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The Choice.

Swift through the darkness
The little boat goes;
What is before us,
Who cares, and who knows?

Low hang the branches
That border the stream,
Afloat in their shade,
Do we wake, do we dream?

Could our flight through the twilight
Continue for aye,
Should we care for the sunlight,
Or pine for the day?

Should I tire of the language
Of beautiful eyes,
And weary of melody
Written in sighs?

If life were but floating
By a sweet woman's side,
Should we long for the haven,
Or turn of the tide?

Still through the shadows
We grope to the sea,
The world is before us,
And I, love, choose Thee!

OUR EVENING PARTY.

I thought, said Miller, there was something in the wind that cold Monday night when I got back from the city and found a double supply of favorite hot buttered muffins awaiting me, and my slippers so nicely aired on the hearth. But I was sure of it when my wife said smiling, "I hope you like the tea, dear; I put an extra spoonful in, because it is such a bleak night for you," and when my eldest daughter, Molly, laughed so very heartily at my old story of the Chinese Missionary, which I think so good that I take every opportunity of repeating it.

"Now Molly," said I, as I took down my meerschaum after tea; "now, Molly, what is it?"

"What is what, papa?" said Molly; but she laughed a conscious little laugh all the same.

"Come," I retorted, "let us have it. What is it you want to coax out of me now?"

"Well, Molly, as papa seems so cunning at finding us out, I think we had better tell him what we have been talking about," said my wife. "Well, James, the girls and I have been talking all the afternoon, and, ahem—these poor things, James, do so want you to give them an evening party—something a little stylish, you know—like other people."

"An evening party!" I repeated in amazement.

"Oh yes! do, papa," said Molly, sitting down on the hassock at my feet, and putting her rosy cheek on my knee, she is an admirable hand at coaxing, is Molly.

"Yes, dear, why should we not be like our neighbors, at least sometimes—like Mrs. Vyner, *for instance?*" parroted my wife skillfully dangling out an acquaintance who was my pet aversion.

"Well, because we can't, if we tried we haven't got the money," I replied. "You must surely see what nonsense it is to talk of our being like Vyner, when his partnership in Double X brings him in a couple of thousands a year, and I have barely as many hundreds."

"Well, but we might just show Mrs. Vyner we know what's what."

When we went to bed, my wife returned to the attack, and did not leave me till she was victorious. Her chief argument now was that we "ought to give Molly a chance; and Molly thought so herself. There was young Kelly looked very sweet at her; but how could we expect a respectable young fellow like him to come forward unless he saw we knew somebody, and were not quite out of the pale of good society?"

"My dear," said I, "pray do not put these silly notions into Molly's head. Kelly always seemed to me to be rather spooney on Ellen Vyner, and not at all on Molly."

"Ah, the Vyners always try to make out that he is quite devoted to them, but I flatter myself I know white from black when I see it—yes, yes, I think so, indeed."

"Well, if you really think so, we ought to give Molly this party," said I, reluctantly.

"Yes, that would be a good excuse for beginning. But I think we ought to give one every year for the future."

I groaned in spirit and said, "Pray let us get safely over this before we talk of any more. I confess I think the whole notion absurd—the expense, the trouble, the probability of a breakdown with such servants as ours. But I suppose you must have your way."

Accordingly, in the morning my wife and two daughters formed themselves into a permanent committe of ways and means. They decided that things could not possibly be got ready under a month, and for the whole of that time we were in a state of disturbance. First, it was found out that the drawing room curtains were old and shabby, and we must have new ones; then, that the dining room carpet did not suit the furniture—"and you would not wish people to think we have no taste, dear?" said my wife. Now, it was my old book-case that had to be shoved into an unobtrusive corner, where I had to go and hunt for my papers in the dark; next, one nearly broke one's neck over a new mantelshelf which had arrived that morning, and had been left in the passage, "only just for a minute till the carpet was put down," then if any friend came in, there was scarcely a single place where one could sit down. In a word, all quiet, homely, comfortable ways were at an end; and what with upholsterers, carpenters, piano tuners, and turners, and others, it was just as bad as if we were "flitting." I was heartily glad, therefore, when they at last declared themselves ready to send out "the invitations."

The first name written down in all the lists was, of course, Fred Kelly's—to catch whom (in plain English) our party was given.

Next after Kelly in our common list came the names of the Vyners—father, mother, and two daughters—without whose eyes to observe our success in securing Fred, the triumph would scarcely have been complete. All the rich people of our acquaintance followed; singularly enough, there was not a shadow of doubt about any of these, nor about that tawny young idiot Northcoat, who knew the younger son a lord. Two budding barristers from the Temple were also passed, *nem. con.*—"they moved in such good society." I suggested asking the Prince and Princess of Wales, but found my little joke received (for the first time, I must confess) with chilling silence, as the awful gravity of the occasion required.

There was also a charming unanimity about asking some of our less important acquaintances. Thus poor Miss Graham was asked, because she was so good-natured, and "never objected to play any quantity of dance-music." Tom Tomkins could carve, and Vickers talks so well. Mrs. Grubbins, too, and the three Miss Grubbinses would be mortally offended if they were left out—so "there was no help for it, we must have them."

Other names caused more discussion. I was obstinate, when I found my wife and Molly were positively thinking of leaving out my old school-fellow, Dick Wotherspoon—the best of good fellows, only rather rough in his manner, as most of these enthusiastic artists are. It was not, however, on this account so much that my wife disliked him, as the fact that, though over thirty, he seemed to be making no headway at all in life, and was himself beginning to think he had mistaken his profession. Indeed, he was so poor that I had frequently lent him a five-pound note. But I now overruled my wife's objections to him and insisted on his being invited. With his name our list of forty-five was complete, that number being ten or fifteen people more than our rooms would really hold; but then, as my wife said, "They would be sure, some of them, to be engaged; and so we might as well have the credit of inviting them all as not."

To be in proper form, we gave a ten days' invitation, and the interval was ruled over by the milliners. From morning to night there was nothing but consultations about blonds and muslin, manve and magenta, or critical examination of patterns, or "fittings on." For my part, I undertook to look after the tea supper, and attendance, for all of which it was absolutely necessary to contract, since we only kept a maid-servant of twenty.

The all important night arrived at last, and the fever of expectation and anxiety which had held my woman-kind all the month reached its height.

I had scarcely taken my place on the hearth-rug when a loud rant-an at the door and a hearty voice in the passage announced the first arrival. "Mr. Wotherspoon!" whispered my wife to me with a touch of annoyance in her tone; "he at any rate takes care to be punctual—knows no better, I suppose." When he was ushered in by one of the imitation footmen, he took much the same view of our proceedings as I took myself, and began chaffing me in his free and easy way; "well, now, Miller, to think of you coming out in such a swell fashion? What on earth possessed you to begin giving state-parties, eh?" But Mrs. Miller—with that increase of dignity which the peach-colored satin always gives her—cut his audacious levity short by asking sharply, "well, and why shouldn't we give a party like any one else, Mr.—a—Mr. Wotherspoon?" The assumed forgetfulness of his name was a masterpiece, and capitally done, considering she had never practised the art of snubbing before. At all events, poor Dick seemed to have the ground taken from under him at once, and he subsided into a corner near Patty, where he seemed to be better welcomed.

But hark! the roll of wheels—"the brazen thunders of the door"—soon not intermittent, but continuous—and we are presently in the thick of it. Kelly came about ten, a little stiffer than usual; but not until half-past did the Vyners sweep into the room, Mrs. Vyner overwhelmingly courteous and patronizing in her black velvet dress. But she soon contrived (without saying so) to make us understand that she wondered we could venture to invite her, and that she considered it no little condescension on her part to come.

There could be no doubt that my daughter Molly and Ellen Vyner were the prettiest girls in the room. Yet it was amusing to note the difference in their style and appearance. Molly, whose good-natured, rosy face above her light blue dress seemed like a cherub's floating in the sky, was radiant, full of life, and sweet as a new-blown rose; but she was a little too eager to please, and tried too evidently to make everything go off well. Miss Vyner on the other hand—pale, slight, and with finely chiseled features—moved through the rooms a very statue of dignity and self-possession. Quiet, perfectly well-bred, and polite, she rather discouraged the advances of her admirers, including Kelly; but her very discouragement seemed only to make them more attentive. If she had a fault, it was she evidently knew her own value so well; she might have been a lake's daughter instead of a brewer's—though, indeed, I believe Vyner and many of his business think a brewer or a banker now-a-days a greater grandee than any nobleman.

I am glad to say the party itself, not withstanding our misgivings, went off without any particular hitch. In fact, it seemed very like thousands of similar affairs given by people of the middle classes who know no better. There was the same stiffness and reserve at first, since in a miscellaneous gathering very few of the guests were acquainted with each other; the same gradual thawing as we got up a little dance (which, with hypocrisy that deceived nobody, we pretended to extemporize); the same intense heat in the doorways, the same jamming in the doorways, the same forlorn groups in the corners, groups that looked as if they knew they ought to be enjoying themselves and were not.

And, when the morality of the position were off, I did not find it very difficult to play the part of host. So I tried to say a pleasant word to any guest that seemed dull, arranged a couple of whist tables for the elderly people, and in fact worked hard generally at amusing everybody. My wife, however, as the hours went on without mishap, grew prouder and prouder of her hired grandeur; and indeed, like old Weller's Shepherd, "swelled visibly" in magnificence of deportment and manner. In my hearing alone she told six different persons that "there were forty-five invited; but unfortunately so many were engaged."

"I think you ought rather to say fortunately," replied that disagreeable Mrs. Vyner, as my wife made this remark to her. "My dear Mrs. Miller, how could you get any more people into these rooms? And a crowd is so very unpleasant," she added, fanning herself vigorously.

When I took Mrs. Vyner in to supper, she said, blandly, "I did not know, Mr. Miller—yes, champagne, please—I never knew before that you kept a footman;" looking hard at one of the upholsterer's mutes.

"Why, he is like Vyner's small ale—for very occasional use only," I replied, determined she should not have all the sarcasms to herself, and knowing she hated any reference to her husband's business.

She took revenge, however, on my wife, by saying to her soon afterward across the table, "How very nice these whips are, Mrs. Miller! I must get you to give me the recipe." Of course, the odious woman knew very well that the creams, like everything else, were furnished by the upholsterer "who did for us;" but she succeeded in making my wife blush and feel very uncomfortable for the time.

The dance was kept up with spirit till four or five o'clock, and the young people, at any rate, especially my daughters Molly and Patty, enjoyed this part of the business most thoroughly. Toward the end, however, Molly became rather sulky because Fred danced so much with Miss Vyner; and my wife was highly indignant at Dick Wotherspoon's hanging about Patty. Indeed, she would almost have proceeded to open hostilities if I had not stopped her; and, as it was, Wotherspoon evidently guessed her motive in always disturbing his confabulations with Patty, and left early.

When our guests were gone we were soon in bed, from which we did not rise till noon. Even then Patty was very tired, and Molly had a headache—due to Miss Vyner, I suspected. I, too, was disgusted with the hypocritical pretenses and the bother of the whole thing. My wife alone was radiant, and thought the party a great success, owing to her own admirable management. She was sure, too, that Kelly on leaving had thanked her, and pressed her hand with a cordiality most unusual with him: and on this ground, she told Molly to take courage, and all would come right.

And her exultation was increased by several of our guests who called in the afternoon, and lisped the usual phrases on such occasions. "Delightful gathering." "Enjoyed ourselves so much." "Quite a success."

When Mrs. Vyner called, however, she threw a little damp on my wife's ardor. She pretended to praise—she was always more malicious when she did that.

"How very good of you to take all this trouble—so unexpected, too!" she said. "And how very well you did manage, considering you were quite unaccustomed to this sort of thing! It must have been a most formidable undertaking, I'm sure. And I hope you, Mr. Miller, were not very much behindhand with your work in consequence."

Generally I could give Mrs. Vyner a Roland for her Oliver; but on the present occasion, my conscience sided so much with her in her politely-veiled sarcasms—I mean, I thought them so just—that I really could only mutter out some common-place answer.

"I'm afraid you are a little tired with your exertions, Mrs. Miller; indeed, they must have been immense," continued the merciless virago, seeing that I was in no mode for reply. "But I'm sure, it was very kind of you to try so hard to give us a pleasant evening. And as you are such very old friends, I think I may tell you a little secret, just to show you how much we are indebted to you. Ah, I dare say you know what it is. Fred Kelly proposed to Ellen last night, and it is all arranged—so kind of you, I'm sure, to give him the opportunity. And we think it will be a very nice match, don't you, Molly?"

Poor Molly held out till Mrs. Vyner was gone, when she made a rush to her own room, with a tear in each eye. She had scarcely left us when a double knock announced the postman.

"It is from Wotherspoon," I said, opening the letter. "Do you know I think our new splendors, Jane, made you seem a little rude to him yesterday?

"Ah, well! if I am never rude to any one of more consequence than Mr. Wotherspoon, it will be no great matter," she replied, contemptuously.

"But I am grieved and vexed beyond measure about this young Kelly. Ellen Vyner, indeed!"

"Dear me!" said I, as I glanced over Wotherspoon's letter; "you'll like to hear this, I think, Jane." So I read it to her.

"DEAR MINIMUS:—I am so sorry to be obliged to leave without calling to bid you good-bye, but have just met some friends who are going to Italy, and I have decided to accompany them. As we start to-morrow, I am in an awful hurry, and I shall be away at least two years."

"And a very good thing, too," interrupted my wife. "Do you know I am quite sure he would have made Patty an offer last night, if I had not looked so well after her that I never gave him the chance? I have always wondered, James, you never would see the depth of that man. However, we shall be safe from him for some time, it seems."

"Quite safe," said I.

"'There were one or two things that I particularly wished to tell you last night; but in such a crowd I had no opportunity, and——'

"There, I told you, James!" broke in my wife again. "One of those things, you may depend on it, was a proposal, and I'm glad I stopped it."

"All right, only do let me finish:

"'And, to tell the truth, I was a little nettled, (you know that I was always too sensitive) because I thought Mrs. Miller last night scarcely treated me with quite the kindness due to an old friend. So I ran away early and did not say what I intended. Perhaps it is as well. One bit of news about me, however, I am sure you will be glad to hear, and I feel that I ought not to go away without telling you. A few days ago, to my immense delight and astonishment, I received a lawyer's letter, informing me that I was heir-at-law to a distant relative who had died in Jamaica; so that I have dropped all at once into five thousand a year. Rather jolly, isn't it? But I won't forget all your five-pound notes; and if ever you want a little cash, old fellow, just you ask your old obliged friend,

"'R. WOTHERSPOON.'

"Five thousand a year!" groaned my wife now. "But how could I know, James? Why didn't Mr. Wotherspoon tell us?"

"Well probably, dear, because you stopped him so adroitly," said I laughing maliciously, "and perhaps he first wished to see whether we cared for him without his money?"

"Oh, dear! oh, dear! couldn't I write a note of apology and bring him back?"

"No; if I know Wotherspoon, it is too late. And you said, Jane, he is too deep for that."

"Ah, well," said she, quite piteously, "And this is all the reward one gets for putting oneself out of the way, and going to all this expense to give one's friends a treat."

Our motives, I could not help thinking, had not been quite so disinterested as my wife now wished to make out. Few people do give parties, I fear, on the pure principles of Pickwickian benevolence. However, we had got a lesson, and I am happy to say our first evening party was our last.

The Miser of Paris.

In the year 1745, Vandille, the miser, was worth nearly £800,000. He used to boast that this vast accumulation sprang from a single shilling. He had increased it, step by step, farthing by farthing, shilling by shilling, pound by pound, from the age of sixteen to seventy-five. For six and fifty years had that covetous old man lived, for no other purpose than to accumulate gold, which he had not the courage to enjoy. Not once during these years had he indulged himself in any luxury, or participated in any pleasure; his life was one continuous sacrifice to mammon. The blessings, which a kind and benevolent Providence has bestowed in his mercy upon mankind, were never accepted by Vandille; his whole soul was absorbed, his every joy was sought for, in the yellow heap, which his avarice had accumulated. His death was a singular one.

The winter of 1794 had been very cold and bitter, and the miser felt inclined to purchase a little extra fuel in the summer time to provide, to some extent, against the like severity in the ensuing winter. He heard a man pass the street with wood to sell; he haggled for an unconscionable time about the price, and at last completed the bargain at the lowest possible rate. Avarice had made the miser dishonest; and he stole from the poor woodman several logs. In his eagerness to carry them away, and hide his ill-gotten store, he overheated his blood, and produced a fever. For the first time in his life he sent for a surgeon. "I wish to be bled," said he; "what is your charge?" "Half a livre," was the reply. The demand was deemed extortionate, and the surgeon was dismissed. He then sent for an apothecary, but he was also considered too high; and he at last sent for a poor barber, who agreed to open the vein for threepence a time. "But, friend," said the cautious miser, "how often will it be requisite to bleed me?" "Three times," replied the barber. "Three times! and pray what quantity of blood do you intend to take from me at each operation?" "About eight ounces each time," was the answer. "Let me see," said the possessor of three-quarters of a million, "that will be ninepence; too much—too much. I have determined to go a cheaper way to work; take the whole twenty-four ounces at once, and that will save me sixpence." The barber remonstrated, but the miser was firm; he was certain, he said, the barber was only desirous to extort an extra sixpence, and he would not submit to such a scandalous imposition. His vein was opened, and four-and-twenty ounces of blood taken from him. In a few days Vandille, the miser, was no more. The savings of his life, the wages of his vice and avarice, he left to the King of France.

The Cause of It.

The cause of the troubles between the whites and negroes in Arkansas commenced as follows: Some weeks since a Dr. Smith was attacked in the streets of Austin by a negro, and, drawing a pistol, fired at his assailant, but missed him and killed a little negro girl standing by, which exasperated the negroes to such an extent that they collected a mob and took Dr. Smith to the woods to hang him, which they would have done but for the entreaties of Mayor Woodson and the doctor's wife.

Since that time Dr. Smith has been a voluntary inmate of the jail, to avoid mobbing, until some friends came and carried him to Hernando. On learning this the negroes collected in large numbers, and informed the Mayor that unless he was brought back and put in jail they would burn the town.

Habits of the Piute Indians.

There are one thousand to fifteen hundred Piutes in this county and vicinity, says a Nevada paper. They are a very orderly and useful class of people. The old men and women will pack wood, nearly one-eight of a cord at a time, full three miles, and sell it for two bits; and smaller loads they will sell for bread and cold meats—(hog-a-die, as they call it). The younger ones do washing, and any other kind of work for families, and work on farms, where they soon learn to work, and some of them will do harder work than a white man. They are migratory in their habits, and will seldom stay more than a month in one place, then go off to another camp, have a talk, and return again to their work. They have jugs made of willow and covered with pitch from the pine trees, that are perfectly watertight, and hold from one to five gallons. They never camp in the valley by water, but pack their water to camp on the hills. Kit Carson once told me that the reason so many whites got killed in early days was, they would camp in the valley by water, and the Indians could see them from the hills and rush down and surround them. Last fall they were quite alarmed, as they had been told they would all have to go on the reservation. I told them they could go and stay where they liked, only to behave themselves, and do no wrong. Since then they have been content. They never had anything from government, and want nothing. They all have a Piute name, such as Sywabba, (Sage-brush), Koona, (Wood)—all named after some local thing—but they will not own their Piute names, so they have an American name, such as Tom, Jim, Mary, Susan. When this place was first settled, they wore nothing but rabbit-skin robes and moccasins made of deer-skins, which they cure by constant rubbing. Now they are well clothed; the women buy calicoes and sit down in the dirt and sew them, well in the style of our women, and do not take them off until worn out. They appear happy when they have money to gamble with. They play monte and two other games I do not understand. They have no houses, but camp on the hill, with pine and cedar bushes in a circle about twelve feet in diameter, with no cover to protect them from snow and rain. They gather bushels of pine nuts, and bring large quantities of them into town, and trade them for refuse apples, of which they are very fond. They will help the butcher kill, take the entrails, strip them, and take the legs, head and offals to camp. They get a worm as large as a finger from the pine trees in Mono Lake, the water of which is very peculiar, being very cold, so that a man can't stay in it but a few minutes, and then has to go to fresh water to wash. The barbers use it for shampooing. It is preferable to soap. The men take their clothes and shake them a short time in the water, and they are as clear as though they had been thoroughly washed. In the summer there is a species of fly near the shore, and the water will be of a milky color. They change to an egg, then to a worm, and windrown a foot high will be blown on the shore, which the Indians gather and eat in the winter. They have their dances occasionally, sometimes at Mono Lake, Walker Lake, and in this vicinity. Recently they had one about a mile from town. They had pine and cedar brushes at around a space about a hundred feet in diameter. The bucks had nothing on but pantaloons, cap and feathers, their face and bodies being painted. They go through a mummery, and just move their whole person, men and women. Many citizens went there to see them. They danced for two nights all night. A few days after a friend went to see them, and he told me that he found them all on their knees in the form of three sides of a square, going through the same mummery to a tune, and then they would all, men and women, form a ring, keeping up their singing. He asked them if they were going to dance. They said, "No; dance done; keep pray all night." Which calls to mind the lines of Pope—"Lo, the poor Indian, whose untutored mind, Sees God in clouds and hears him in the wind."

The women are generally virtuous, and have one, two, or three children with them about the streets; but they do not appear to increase in population, as many die in winter from exposure. There are but few old men or women. They bury their dead in the ground, covering them with stones and earth. They have no general burying ground, but bury them where they die, and when one dies in camp they burn the camp and leave it. If a widow or child dies, the warrior paints the face black, and leaves it on till it wears off, as they never wash. Wife they call "No-Dick-Wah." They have no idea of years; sleeps, moons and snows is their time.

A Novel Mound.

In Ohio a mound of a novel character has recently been cut through, in order to make the approach to the Newtown bridge, near Cincinnati. It was evidently the *debris* of a huge sacrifice of children. A space twenty-five feet in diameter had been covered with an immense heap of wood; then it was set on fire, and the children were probably tossed in, one by one, as the ancient sacrifice to Moloch. The heat was evidently intense and long continued, as the ground plainly showed the effects of violent conflagration. As soon as the sacrifice was completed and the fire had died out, the remains of the victims were all raked together in the centre, and then the mound was raised in a very remarkable way. Soil was brought, apparently by different tribes, from different localities, and each variety was carefully deposited by itself, so that the difference was clearly distinguishable. The remains collected consist mostly of jaws and teeth of children. A pierced tooth of a rodent was found, which had evidently been used as an ornament. The remains will be placed in a museum at Plainville, Ohio.

A Hot Night's Adventure.

William H. Plummer, of Cole County, Ky., relates the following incident illustrative of the difficulties attending an effort of his to get a comfortable night's rest during one of the recent hot nights. It was useless to think of lying indoors. The thermometer was somewhere up in the nineties, and not a breath seemed stirring. The windows were raised and the doors opened, and every invention and allurement known to genius was employed to coax up a single zephyr from the caves. But all in vain. Plummer concluded, therefore, he would abandon the room that held his accustomed couch and take to the open porch, in the hope that a stray whiff of fresh air might occasionally reach him.

He accordingly wheeled out his easy chair, and with elevated feet over the railing, dropped off into a nap which lasted for a few minutes, when half-stifled with the oppressiveness of the heat he aroused himself and began to look around and study some new method of repose. During the short nap, a huge rattlesnake had crawled upon the porch and coiled itself close to the unconscious sleeper's chair. In his survey of the surroundings on awakening this object was the first to attract his attention. He was unable to distinguish it through the dim light of the shadowy night. His first impression was to put his foot on it and push it aside. But this required an effort and was abandoned. He next observed that at every movement of his the object would start. This led him to a closer inspection of it. Suddenly he realized that he had a snake for a companion.

This brought him to his feet, and as quick as a flash his snakeship was brushed from the porch with the chair legs. This movement was followed by such a rattling from the grass beneath as made the night echo. Plummer responded by hurling his chair in the direction of the sound. He then retreated to his room and brought out his shot-gun, reappearing just as the serpent was gliding out of the yard, and was at a point directly between two young calves that were lying within a few feet of each other, when he fired, halting the retreating intruder with a bullet through his head. A club finished the work. Eight rattles were the trophy. But the balance of the night was not a whit the more comfortable. The trouble of finding a cool and comfortable place to sleep was not in the least abated.

Walk for Life.

We remember the case of a friend who dosed himself with laudanum without knowing it, by eating too freely of a certain cough nostrum. He was made to drink pure strong coffee and kept walking seven hours, before he recovered. The laudanum sleep is fatal when once fastened on its victim. The Baltimore *Gazette* says:

On Sunday afternoon a young man named George Falk, swallowed, as he stated, three ounces of laudanum and five grains of morphia, in order to end his life. There was but one way of saving him, and that was to keep him in motion. After relieving him as far as possible, his physician order that he be walked until he was out of danger.

At half past two o'clock, Sunday morning, he was put upon his tramp for life, and was to walk in the open air as rapidly as he could. His father kept by him for a long time, and a friend or policeman assisted. After some hours the father gave out, and finally officers and friends grew tired. At last officers had to be taken from their beats and made to do duty in saving the life of the would-be suicide.

When the walk commenced it was with great difficulty that he could be kept going, and so great was his stupor that at times he would almost fall like a stick. Frequently it was necessary to catch him and move him on. He reeled at times like a drunken man, and then he would revive considerably. The dreary, monotonous walk was kept up without intermission until half-past six o'clock next morning, when the physician consented that he should be allowed to take rest.

The life of the young man was saved, but the struggle for freedom from the effects of the drugs was a severe one. To have stopped three minutes would have been fatal.

Eaten by an Alligator.

A Queensland paper gives the following account: Early in April a boy, aged about fifteen years, the son of a Mr. Porter, of Eeri Creek, was dragged by an alligator into a water-hole close by his father's house. It appears that this boy and his elder brother had been engaged in getting pigs into a sty, and that the poor lad who is gone went into the edge of the water-hole to wash a green hide rope which they had been using with the pigs. While he was so engaged his little sister, who was sitting on the bank hard by, saw the alligator seize the boy by the leg and drag him under water. She gave the alarm, but it was, of course, too late; the brute had dragged the boy down to the bottom, and nothing more was seen of him for several days, when a leg and a portion of his clothing floated to the surface. A few days later the same paper thus records the destruction of the alligator. The brute was over twelve feet long, and of very great age, probably over one hundred years. This was indicated by the condition of his monstrous teeth, many of which were gone altogether, and the remainder much worn. He also showed scars and severe marks of former battles, having lost a considerable portion of one side of his snout, probably bitten off by some rival alligator. Inside the stomach was found the skull and some of the bones of the boy. Among the bones were some of the vertebræ, already much worn by the action of the stomach, and also softened, probably by the gastric juice.

Items of Interest.

Supper is the full dress meal at Saratoga.

Chinese maxim: "Never rub your eyes except with your elbows."

It does not follow that a loaf of bread is inhabited because there is a little Indian in it.

A Kansas editor attributes his non-success to publishing a compassed paper in a long primer town.

The Brooklyn scandal has had at least one good effect. It has thoroughly cured the hydrophobbia in that city and New York.

It is a consolation in these days for one to go to bed or get up and know that he hasn't got any children under-foot, addicted and held for a reward.

Baltimore papers say that such a prostration as now affects the shipping interest of that port has not been experienced during the past fifteen years.

A correspondent in Iowa complains that in the town where he lives he is underrated in every capacity except that of taxpayer, and in that he is overrated.

A scientist announces that a human being has seven millions of pores through which perspiration and exhausted particles of the system escape. We are all pore creatures.

If one doubts that the American people are overworked let him pass along the wharves of Detroit and see how many men are struggling to get the softest spot on a bale of hay.

Several bandits who were recently captured in the mountains of Santa Anna, Nicaragua, received two hundred lashes each, a band of music being employed to drown their cries.

Smart Woman.—"Doctor, what do you think of women for doctors?" Doctor.—"They are invaluable, madam, to our profession. We derive two-thirds of our income from them."

A Pennsylvania toper swore off six years ago, and has put a penny into a box for every drink he would have taken. He counted his hoard the other day, and found he had missed 1,267 drinks.

Minstrel troupes now dispense with "middle men," while performing in the country, in deference to the Grangers. This is as reasonable as to dispense with "bones," in deference to cremationists.

Advertising has created many a new business, enlarged many an old business, revived many a dull business, rescued many a failing business, and preserved many a large business, and it insures success in any business.

An aeronaut writes to the London *Times*, complaining that his balloon was deliberately shot at no less than three times during a recent ascent from London, and offers a reward of £100 for the apprehension of the person who fired the shots.

The Kansas *Farmer* reports the case of a wheat grower of that State who had manured a portion of a field of good, rich, prairie soil which he had sown to wheat. The manured portion bore a large and heavy crop; the unmanured portion was too light to pay for cutting. This wheat grower declares that in future he will sow wheat only so far as he can manure the land.

Among the captains of the numerous canal boats that go to Alexandria, Va., are some four or five who are females. Their sex, though, does not militate against their efficiency, for they can blow as shrill a blast upon a horn, steer as clear of a passing boat, and keep their crews as well in hand as any male captain on the canal, and, what is still better, in the inevitable disputes that result from their vocation, always come off victorious.

The following incident occurred to M. Recurt, Minister of the Interior, who was a surgeon during the insurrection in Paris. He passed behind one of the barricades with the captors, and found forty men lying on the ground in the blood and mire. "Ah!" said he, "this is in my line;" and he very composedly took out a case of instruments. The effect of this action was electrical—the whole of the forty prostrate insurgents rose up as one man and took to their heels.

Wife Auctions in Virginia.

The history of the Virginia Commonwealth commences with an auction sale—not, however, in a store, but beneath the green trees of Jamestown, where probably the most anxious and interested crowd of auction *habitues*, ever known in the history of the world, were gathered. In a letter, still to be seen, dated London, August 21, 1621, and directed to a worthy colonist of that settlement, the writer begins by saying:

"We send you a shipment, one widow and eleven maids, for wives for the people of Virginia. There has been especial care in the choice of them, for there hath not one of them been received but upon good commendations. In case they cannot be presently married, we desire that they may be put with several householders that have wives, until they can be provided with husbands."

But the writer of this epistle had little reason to fear that any of the "maidens faire" would be left over. The archives contain evidence to prove that these cargoes of young ladies were put up at auction, and sold for one hundred and twenty pounds of tobacco each, and it was ordained that this debt should have precedence of all others. The solitary "one widow" went along with the others, for they could not be particular in those days. The good minister of the colony no doubt had a busy time that day. He did not mention any fee, nor did the bridegroom think of tendering any. All was joy and gladness; no storms ahead, no mistakes for the future, no inquisitive clerk to stand and say, "Here's the license; fork over that dollar." Nothing of that sort. From some of these couples the first families of Virginia are descended, and well may auctions be popular there.

The M'Kean Miner.

H. F. Barbour - - Editor.

THURSDAY, AUG. 27, 1874.

THE MINER is published every Thursday, at Smethport, M'Kean County, Pa. It is the intention and the highest ambition of the Publisher to make THE MINER a first class local and family journal. Items of news from all parts of the county are respectfully solicited, and will be thankfully used if desired.

SINGLE COPIES.—The regular subscription price of THE MINER is Two Dollars per annum. But hereafter, and during the present management, parties paying their subscription in advance will be allowed a deduction of 50 per cent. upon the subscription price, when paid in cash.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—We cannot pay any attention to communications unless every article must be accompanied by the writer's true name and address for our own security. We cannot possibly return rejected manuscript, which fact we desire to impress on all contributors.

ADVERTISING TERMS.—Legal, Official and Government notices, per square—three times or less One Dollar; each subsequent insertion, fifty cents. Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Obituary notices, over five lines, ten cents per line. Professional cards, five lines or less, per year, Five Dollars. Rates for display advertisements furnished on application.

Republican State Ticket.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,

Arthur G. Olmsted, of Potter county.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,

Harrison Allen, of Warren county.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,

Robert E. Heath, of Schuylkill county.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,

Edward M. Paxson, of Philadelphia.

The Ticket and Platform.

The campaign of 1874 is fairly opened. The Republican State Convention last week at Harrisburg put in nomination a ticket and promulgated a platform of principles for the approval or disapproval of the people of the State on the third of next November. The Democratic State Convention is now in session at Pittsburgh for the same purpose. We do not believe that conventions are always infallible, and that tickets are always composed of the best men that could have been chosen—Among the several candidates for nomination for any one office but one can be chosen, and it is but natural that the friends of the defeated candidates should think that it would have been wiser had their man been chosen. We had no particular preference among the number of candidates before the convention, knowing them all to be good and true men, and are quite certain that the gentlemen chosen do honor to the ticket, and that the choice of the convention will be ratified by the people at the polls. Whatever the choice of the Democracy may be, it will be impossible for them to better it.

The fact that the first place on the ticket is given to the Northern Tier, and to so able and popular a man as Hon. A. G. Olmsted, should insure a hearty support from this section. He is a gentleman of fine intelligence and unblemished moral character. He received a thorough academical education, studied law, practiced it with eminent success in Potter county, was elected District Attorney, in which office he served three years; was elected a member of the State Legislature in 1862, re-elected in 1863-4, and during the session of 1865 presided as Speaker of the House, the duties of which he discharged with great promptness and impartiality, winning the confidence and respect of all parties. In 1868 he was elected to the State Senate and served with marked ability during the sessions of 1869, 1870 and 1871. In 1871 he was appointed Judge of the Bucks and Montgomery district by Gov. Geary, in which position he served one year. In 1872 he declined the offer of a Congressional nomination and also the offer of a nomination for Judge in this Judicial district. Such is the brief history of the Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor, a gentleman in every respect qualified for the position, whether as Speaker of the Senate, or as the acting Governor of the State, in case of the death of the Governor.

Gen. Harrison Allen, candidate for Auditor General, is a sound and active Republican, a working man in the party, who has served his country creditably in the field as a soldier, and the State in the Legislature and the office of Auditor General, for which he has been renominated, intelligently, honestly and faithfully. He is so well known generally throughout the State that it seems unnecessary to enlarge upon his qualifications and virtues. The vote he received at his first election proved the high estimation in which he is held by his fellow citizens. He enjoys a popularity of which he may well be proud, which he has earned by the generous impulses of his heart and by the fidelity with which he has always performed the duties, whether military or civil, entrusted to him. He will be elected by a majority equal at least to that he received in 1872.

General R. E. Heath, candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, like General Allen, served his country bravely in the field during the war of the rebellion, in which conflict he lost a leg, and has for nearly three years conducted the affairs of the Surveyor General's office in a manner creditable to himself and satisfactory to the public. The sphere of his duties will be greatly enlarged in the office for which he has been nominated, and to which he will be elected, but he will bring to their performance an intelligent mind and industrious habits, and we have no doubt will discharge them to the entire satisfaction of the public.

Hon. Edward M. Paxson is the candidate for Supreme Judge. Mr. Buckalew's pet hobby of cumulative voting having removed the choice of the Judges from the control of the people, at the polls, it is idle to waste time and labor over a matter which this delectable folly has removed from the arena of discussion and decision as other candidates are discussed and chosen. The nomination of Mr. Paxson insures his election under this system without any strain on the party to effect it.

The platform commends itself to every right thinking man. We bespeak for it a careful and thoughtful perusal by all our readers. It is as follows:

1. That the steady and large reduction of the State and National debts since the Republicans have had control of the State and National governments, and the equally steady reduction in taxation, as well as the high character for integrity and efficiency of the State and National Administrations, are the best possible evidences that the Commonwealth and the country have been well governed, and that the people have everything to hope and nothing to fear from the continuance of the Republican party in power. The Democratic party, as it exists to-day, is the same party in aim, in principle, and in purpose, that it always has been. It has never retracted any part of the bad record it made both before and during the war, and it has never recanted any of the multitude of errors it has committed. It is the same party to-day that it was when it plunged this State almost hopelessly into debt, and burdened it with a heavy load of taxation; and the people having driven it from power on account of its transgressions and shortcomings, to restore it with its numberless sins unrepented of and unatoned for would be an endorsement of that which the people have so often and so thoroughly condemned.

2. The Republicans of Pennsylvania having been the first to demand a change in the Constitution that would abolish special legislation and all its attendant evils, and the necessary legislation for the call of a Constitutional Convention for that purpose having emanated from them, we are justified in rejoicing, to-day, over the accomplishment of that great reform and over the delivery of the State from the evil consequences of the old system.

3. The movement for the formation of the new Constitution having been made by the Republican party and carried to completion under its auspices, the task of putting in operation the machinery of the new fundamental law belongs to it, of right, and the duty it involves will be, as it has been, faithfully performed by it.

4. Inasmuch as great abuses have grown up in this State under our present system of fees as a compensation for county officers, we demand such legislation as will substitute adequate salaries for fees, and such as will allow no more than a fair and just compensation for services rendered.

5. We look with pride and satisfaction upon our common school system, which has grown up under the fostering care of the State; and as it is now munificently endowed by the annual appropriation from the State, secured to it by the Constitution, the State is bound to see that all her children are duly educated under it in the duties of citizenship, that they may thereby become better able to enjoy and perpetuate our popular institutions.

6. We recognize that as the true policy of government which shall harmonize all the diversified interests and pursuits, necessarily existing in a country of such vast extent as ours, and as this can be done only by directing legislation so as to secure just protection and reward to every branch of industry, we are in favor of giving precedence to those measures which shall recognize agricultural, mining, manufacturing and mechanical pursuits as entitled to the amplest protection and fullest development; of putting a stop to large grants of the public domain to railroad corporations and reserving it for settlement and cultivation; of improving the navigation of our great inland rivers; of securing cheap transportation and profitable markets for the products of agricultural and manufacturing labor; of encouraging such manufactures as shall bring the producer and consumer in the neighborhood of each other, and thus to establish mutual relations between them and those engaged in commerce and transportation; of properly adjusting the relations between capital and labor in order that each may receive a just and equitable share of the profits, and of holding these in the possession of corporate wealth and privileges in strict conformity to the law, so that three combined influences people of varied pursuits may be united together in the common purpose of preserving the honor of the nation, and developing the immense resources of every section of the Union, and of advancing the social and mutual prosperity of all its industrial and laboring classes.

7. The paralysis which has fallen upon the manufacturing industry of the country, within the past year, is a fresh evidence of the necessity of that Protection to our manufacturing interests for which the Republicans of Pennsylvania have always fought. The reduction of the Tariff, accompanied as it was by largely increased importations, not only helped to bring on the panic, but has rendered recovery from it more difficult as well as lamentably slow.

8. The attempt made, just prior to the adjournment of Congress, to establish free trade through the agency of a reciprocity treaty with Canada, demands the severest condemnation. It was an effort to accomplish through the treaty making power alone that which belongs properly and of right to the popular branch of the government, and to put redress out of the people's reach for twenty-one years to come. The control over the subject of the national revenue was placed by the Constitution in the hands of the immediate representatives of the people, and we protest against any scheme to take it out of their hands by means of a treaty which the people cannot abrogate or repeal.

9. The frantic efforts now making by the Democratic party to bring on a war of races in the South, with the design of depriving a portion of its citizens of the rights which belong to them, show that the mission of the Republican party has not ended, and that its further continuance is necessary to secure equally to every citizen the rights which belong to all.

10. Emancipation and enfranchisement having been secured by the adoption of the thirteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution of the United States and by the necessary legislation for their enforcement, and equality of civil rights having been guaranteed by the fourteenth amendment, it is the imperative duty of Congress to see that such guaranty is enforced by appropriate statutes.

11. The establishment of the National bank system having secured to the people of the entire nation the best system of bank currency ever before offered to them, the privileges of that system should be no longer confined to a privileged class, but should be free to all, under general and equal laws, the aggregate volume of the currency to be regulated by the necessities of the people and the recognized laws of trade.

12. We reaffirm the declaration of the National Republican Convention of 1872 in favor of a return to specie payments at the earliest practicable day.

13. That the Republican party continue to remember with gratitude the soldiers and sailors of the Republic for the patriotism, courage and self-sacrifice with which they gave themselves to the preservation of the country in the late civil war.

14. That entertaining the fullest confidence in the high personal integrity, ability and statesmanship of Governor John F. Hartranft, we unhesitatingly present him to our Republican friends throughout the Union as a candidate for nomination to the Presidency in 1876. His blameless and exalted character, as a man, his extraordinary ability as an administrative officer, the purity of his private and public life, and his splendid record as a soldier, all commend him to an enthusiastic and hearty support for a position which he is so well qualified to adorn.

Resolved, That the candidates this day nominated, in conjunction with the President of this Convention, be authorized to appoint the chairman of the State Committee, and that the committee consist of two from each Senatorial district in Philadelphia and Allegheny county, two each from Chester, Montgomery, Berks, Lancaster, Dauphin, Luzerne, and Schuylkill, and one from each of the other counties.

Resolved, That the General Government having determined that the one hundredth anniversary of American Independence shall be celebrated in the Metropolis of Pennsylvania, it becomes the duty of our Representatives in Congress and the Legislature to give their earnest support to such measures as will tend to the success of that great event, and we call upon the people of the Commonwealth to emulate each other in displaying the products of their industry and the resources of our State.

P. B. Cotter, a member of the bar of Tioga county, passed through here to-day on his way to his new home in Port Allegany, where he will soon stick out his shingle and be ready for business. As Mr. Cotter has the reputation of being honest and trustworthy, we predict for him success. —*Potter Enterprise.*

The people of Helena, Montana Territory, are rejoicing over the result of the vote recently cast on the question of removing the capital of the Territory from Virginia City to Helena. The latter place received a majority, and will hereafter enjoy the coveted honor.

Third-Term Nonsense.

A notable instance showing the good sense of the members of the late Republican State Convention, was the entire unanimity, and even vehemence, with which they put down an attempt on the part of some lunatic to foist on the Convention a resolution pledging the party to support the nomination of Grant for a third term. In commenting upon this subject, the New York *Times* uses the following well timed words, which we think worthy of reproduction:

Our friends in Pennsylvania seem decidedly opposed to the renomination of Gen. Grant for a third term, but it does not seem to us that there is anything in current events to call for an expression of opinion on the subject. We do not believe that Gen. Grant is intriguing for a third term, although we have been assured that many of his friends are, and that an "organ" is shortly to be set up for the purpose of advocating his re election in 1876. No doubt there are many friends of the President who desire to see him elected again, but we doubt whether one newspaper or a thousand will be able to bring about that result.—The common sense of the people will decide that question, and, in our judgment, it can only be decided in one way. It seems unfair to drag Gen. Grant into the controversy, for he has given no sign, by word or deed, that he is even cognizant of the many elaborate schemes which are attributed to him. It is certainly not just to make any man responsible for the words or doings of the least judicious of his friends. A third term has been talked of simply because of the fact, which we pointed out long ago, that no one in the Republican party to-day seems to occupy so strong a position as Gen. Grant. That is the result partly of his own shrewdness and good fortune—see, for instance, how well timed his veto message was last session—and partly the effect of the bad management of his rivals. He seized the chance which they missed. But there one thing to be remembered which is frequently overlooked—and that is that we are living in 1874, not in 1876. A good deal sometimes happens in two years.

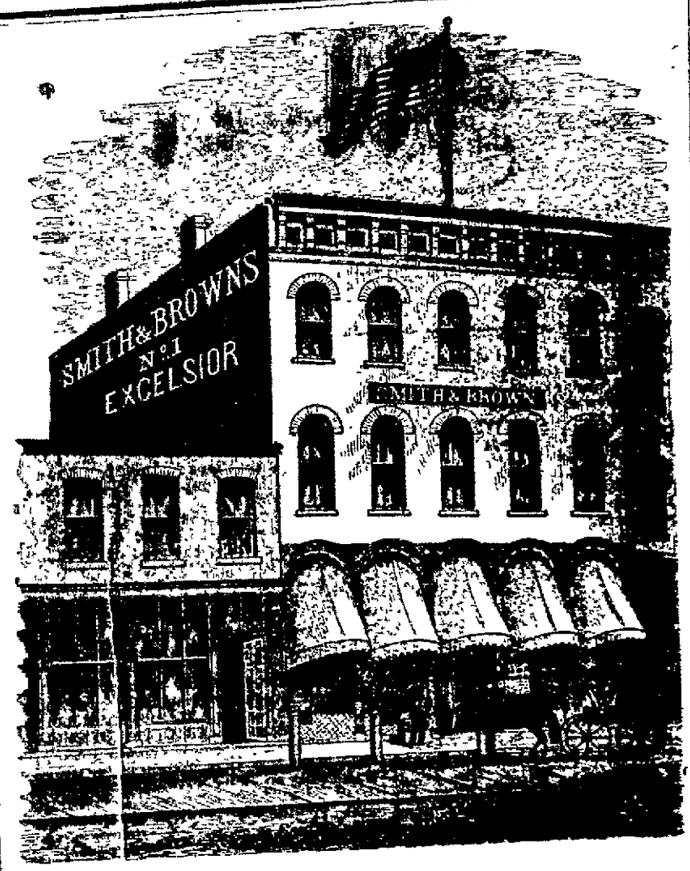
In the first five months of 1873 England imported nine million bushels of wheat from Russia, and ten millions from the United States.—In the same time this year she imported four million from Russia and *eighteen* million from the United States. England imports altogether about eighty million bushels annually, and raises one hundred million herself. Last year's crop being a bad one she will doubtless import nearly one hundred million bushels this year to make good the deficiency. The total annual export of the United States is about thirty-four million bushels. California alone has a surplus this year of twenty million bushels of wheat, and about ten million of other cereals. The United States would not have the least trouble in furnishing the whole of England's foreign demand.—*Buffalo Express.*

R. N. & P. R. R.—The Mayor of Rochester has withdrawn his objection to the $50,000 appropriation in aid of the Rochester, Nunda and Pennsylvania Railway, and the resolution adopting it over the Mayor's veto passed by a vote of thirty-one against one. This gives $50,000 immediately to the R. R Co., which will be used in paying for the iron, freightage and laying iron, ties, &c., to Mt. Morris from Nunda. This link will probably be finished by October 15th, at the farthest. In addition to this aid the Railroad bonds are sold in London, and upon the completion of each ten consecutive miles, $150,000 in gold is to be paid over by the Syndicate which makes the contract with the company.—This contract will be carried out in all probability, and if it is, the work will be pushed rapidly.

It is a fact well known all over the world, but especially well known in Rome, that before he had reached middle age, His Holiness, Pope Pius IX was the subject of a female scandal. This has not prevented him from living since 1703 till the present day, from enjoying a pontificate longer than that of any of his predecessors, longer even than that of Peter himself, or from proclaiming a dogma of Papal infallibility, or from losing his temporal sovereignty.

The Hon. S. B. Chase, nominated by the Prohibition Convention as their candidate for Supreme Judge was a delegate to the Republican County Convention of Susquehanna county, and offered therein a resolution, which was adopted, committing the Republicans of that county to the prohibition of the liquor traffic.

—Mr. Benjamin Bannan, of Pottsville, has a number of zealous friends who are urging him as a fit person for the Republicans to send to Congress.



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ANOTHER 1,000,000 INVOICE OF THOSE

Pure Silk, Grosgrain & All

RIBBONS.

The best made, just received at

R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Olean.

Regular 4 to 6 shilling goods selling at 2 shilling. They are none of those cotton warp, soiled good you may see in all the stores in the country. Milliners supplied on liberal terms.

100 Dozen

of those justly celebrated

Josephine Seamless Kid gloves,

in colors, at $1 50 per pair, at

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s.

This price limited to 30 days.

Have You Seen

those *New and Nobby Straw*

***Hats* for men and boys, at**

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s?

You Should,

and this month's styles of Silk

and Soft Hats, also.

Third Invoice

OF

Elegant Parosols

AT

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CHEAP AND BEAUTIFUL

We are in daily receipt of new styles of Dress Goods, Domestics, Hosiery, Fine Shoes for Men, Women, and Children, all down to Rock-bottom prices.

R. O. Smith & Co.

OLEAN, June 4, 1874.

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&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,

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This House has been Thoroughly Repaired and Newly Furnished. Barber Shop, Bath Room, Restaurant and Billiard Saloon attached. Room for 250 Guests. Barn room for 200 horses.

HALL'S

VEGETABLE SICILIAN

HAIR

RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye

FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based upon its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and erasive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach and Liver. It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, AUG. 27, 1874.

Local and Miscellaneous.

—There will be a Grand Concert at the church in Farmer's Valley on Saturday evening, August 29th. Admission 15 cts. Children under 12 years of age, 10 cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock.

If the evening proves stormy, the concert will take place on Monday evening, Aug. 31st.

—Grapes are in market, at Wendel's.

—James C. Clark is holding concerts in Cattaraugus county.

—Next Tuesday the fall term of the borough school will open.

—Blackberries are a drug in the market.

—A Grange paper has been started in Elmira.

— The hand-organ man has paid our borough his yearly visit. It wasn't a success.

— The excursion to the Falls was a success, and Messrs. Rushbridge, Dillin & Smith are flushed with pride.

—Sheriff sales, trial and jury lists will appear week after next.

—The idea of fitting up the second story of the new school building for the use of public gatherings is a popular one.

—Newly opened Water street, viewed from its intersection with Mechanic street, is one of the prettiest streets in the borough.

—"Uncle Nat." Johnson, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Wellsville, died last week. He was buried with Masonic honors.

— Eaton & Sprague keep their large store well stocked all the time, and one can hardly imagine anything in their line that they cannot furnish.

—There was a hurrying to and fro in our streets Tuesday evening, and the excitement culminated at about 2 o'clock Wednesday morning. Everybody was getting ready to go on the excursion, and Wednesday was a very quiet day.

— At a meeting last Saturday evening, where a few were gathered together in the name of Democracy, it was decided to let brother Hughes, of the Reporter, represent the McKean Democracy in the State Convention at Pittsburgh.

—The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the State Hospital for the Insane, at Warren, will take place Thursday, Sept. 10. The corner stone will be laid by Governor Hartranft. The address will be delivered by Hon. G. W. Scofield.

—Two years ago the New York Woman denounced the Liberals as a set of impostors. A few weeks later it declared that they, with the aid of the Democrats would "sweep the country." A year ago, it called them a miserable crowd of cowards. Now it speaks of them as a small but respectable party.

—The "Side Hill" Drugstore has become one of the most popular stores in the county. Its popularity is due to the fact that McCoy & Reilly keep the purest drugs and medicines, are reasonable in their prices and attentive to their customers and are not afraid to advertise.

— The Western New York Conference Camp meeting, at Silver Lake, commenced yesterday. The grounds are most beautiful on the banks of the charming little lake, and are in easy access from all points. Bishop Peck has charge of the gathering.

—The new Constitution has been defeated in Ohio by a majority ranging between fifty and seventy-five thousand. The Local Liquor License article, submitted to a separate vote, has been adopted. So, after the long and fierce war waged by the women of the Buckeye State against the sale of intoxicating drinks, the people of Ohio vote for license to sell!

— McKibben, of the Cuba Herald, is moved to talk thusly to his patrons:

We have worked hard, and undermined if not destroyed our health. Now we want all indebted to pay up. This week, by neglecting our editorial duties, in a frantic struggle after wealth, we have amassed the sum of $2.62. We are utterly disgusted with a large portion of our patrons, whom we begin to regard as "dead beats."

— We see by the Warren papers that Prof. Rudolph E. Regnach, for several months a resident of this borough, has accepted the position of teacher of German in the Warren Union School, and will enter upon his duties Sept. 7th. During his brief residence in this place Prof. Regnach has earned the respect and esteem of the entire community as a quiet, unassuming gentleman and thorough scholar. Our best wishes go with him in his new field."

— Mr. Abbey is pushing the work on the new school building very rapidly, and already the building begins to present a fine appearance. With the exception of siding, the outside work is nearly finished. The four lower rooms begin to present form and shape, and we do not believe that when they are finished there can be found more roomy or pleasanter schoolrooms in the State. The second floor will not be needed at present for school purposes, but it is hoped that the Board will conclude to finish it off sufficiently for use as a public hall.

—The powers that be of the American Express Company have seen fit to abolish their office in this borough. Their ostensible reason for so doing is that Mr. K. V. Chadwick demanded an increase of compensation for carrying express matter from the depot. The increase asked for was moderate, being but five dollars per month, and we should hardly think it very unobliging in view of the fact that the amount of express received at that office is double what it was when the old rate of compensation was fixed. It is not thought that the change will work any inconvenience to our business men, as Mr. C. will be by them authorized to receive and receipt for express matter at the depot.

Get Registered.

Under the new Constitution the old ten days assessment is abolished. All voters must get registered sixty days before the election. A tax must also be paid at least one month previous to the election, in order to vote. Don't neglect this, but get your name on the list before September.

Peach Festival.

There will be a Peach Festival at the M. E. Church, Smethport, Pa., on Tuesday evening, Sept. 29th, for the benefit of Rev. J. L. Rusbridge. Further particulars next week.

Dressmaking and Fine Sewing.

Miss Minnie Wendel would inform the people of Smethport and vicinity that she is prepared to do dressmaking and fine sewing of all kinds, in the best manner and most approved style, and at reasonable rates. She is confident that she can suit the most fastidious, and invites the patronage of the public. All orders left with her at the millinery store of Miss Kate Taylor will receive careful attention.

43-tf

Chapter Second.

Last week we devoted some space to the difficulty at the United Brethren campmeeting at Bradford between an officious and official brother and a young gentleman from Smethport, and the developments of the case up to the time of going to press. We have not deemed it best to send a reporter to Bradford to interview the parties, and can only state further developments as matter of current report. It is reported, and we are informed by a gentleman from Bradford that it is correct, that while the parties were here at the hearing, a warrant was procured for the arrest of Constable Emery for allowing the prisoner charged with rape to escape a week or two since. As soon as the redoubtable constable heard of this, he concluded that Bradford was getting too hot for him and took to himself the friendly shelter of York State.—Whether he will appear at next term of court remains to be seen.

It is also said that a hearing was held on the first warrant against Bennehoff and Emery, at Bradford, which resulted in the clearing of the parties. As they are both under bail on a similar warrant here, this seems rather a useless proceeding.

It is further reported that several of the young ladies of Bradford have been "taken with a warrant" for disorderly conduct at the camp-meeting. How true this report is we don't know.

A Relic.

Through the kindness of Mr. S. G. Olmsted, we have before us a copy of "The Sentinel" of the date of November 9, 1839, a paper published in Smethport, "every Saturday," by B. S Orcutt. It is rather a diminutive looking sheet, about half the size of the Miner, and affords the gratifying evidence that there has been some slight advance in McKean county journalism since the forty-five years ago. A noticeable feature of the paper is the entire absence of local news and the very limited amount of home advertisements, and we are compelled to say that there has not been much improvement in the latter respect even to this day. Payne & Sartwell advertise by means of two small cards that they have received a "splendid assortment of fashionable bonnets, price from $1 to $15," and that "dried skins, oats, butter and sugar will be taken in exchange for goods." J. B. Hay has announced by a card dated from his "Merchantile Office" a "suspension of specie payments," which means resignation on the part of his patrons. N. Richmond and D. R. Bennett, as proprietors of the Astor House, ask the patronage of the public in a respectable card, a practice which our landlords of to-day do not seem to consider necessary. There appears but one professional card, that of H. Payne, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. These comprise the local advertisements. Jared Ketcham was at that time Sheriff, and R. Chadwick Prothonotary, and two small sheriff's sales and two attachments comprise the legal printing for that term of court, although its dues were hard. A good deal of space is given to an account of a fire in Mobile and the death of Gen. Hayne of South Carolina. We are not surprised on looking over the "Sentinel" that its editor soon concluded that there was more money in farming, consequently he is now a well-to-do farmer instead of a half-starved printer.

—Felt & Co., which means Felt, Hacket and Gifford, of Emporium, have gone into bankruptcy again. This time it is about $13,000 that they propose to beat out of their numerous creditors. Under Thordis and Orris come in among the victims to the tune of several hundreds. They have our sympathies, but as they are yet young and inexperienced it is to be hoped that they will learn from this dear experience to deal with honest and reliable men in the future, rather than with known rogues. It is sometimes astonishing to see how easy a dead beat will pull the wool over the eyes of the shrewdest business men. Notwithstanding this temporary break, we presume Hacket will keep right on raising the Independent, and his quill-driver Gifford will have more than ever to say about dishonest Republican office holders. Jonathan, can't you give us a little article about Democratic thieves? or will it be dirtying your own nest?

—The indefatigable reporters of that enterprising paper, the Buffalo Express, have been interviewing the prominent clergymen and lawyers of Buffalo in regard to the Beecher-Tilton scandal. The majority lean toward Beecher. One prominent lawyer expressed his sentiments by stating that he believed it all a matter of "long haired men and short haired women," and that he always thought Beecher too much of a "humbug-and-hand-of-music preacher."

— Henry Herring is now troubled with sleepless nights—he is night watchman about the jail. You don't want to "go loading around do shell you your hoist gut no pastimes, after dark, nist it."

Notice.

That there may be no misunderstanding in regard to the primary department of the fall term of school, I make the following explanation: By the arrangement between Miss Sartwell and myself she was to have all the pupils below the Fourth reader, the school to be taught in the old Academy building. By her special request I advertised her school with mine. I have nothing to do with the tuition of her pupils.

R. R. Train.

We are informed by a gentleman from Eldred that it is his intention to establish a cheese factory at that place, to be ready for operation next season. This will prove a great convenience to the farmers of that section.

—The Hon. A. G. Olmsted, of Potter, who is the candidate of the party for the high and responsible position of Lieutenant Governor, has served the people for many years as a legislator faithfully and with ability. The fact that he comes from a comparatively obscure county, and that he has been nominated by one of the most intelligent and discriminating conventions that ever met in the State, is proof that his capacity has enforced itself upon the attention and gratitude of the Commonwealth.—[Phila. Press.

—The summer is almost gone; only a few more days remain, and then the beautiful autumn. The summer has been wonderfully cool—perhaps because of the comet, perhaps because of the transit of Venus, certainly from some special cause about which we can only conjecture. The first half of August has been cooler than in any previous year since 1858, and there have been only two Augusts since 1830 when the first sixteen days were so cool as those of 1874.

—A. N. Cole, of Wellsville, writes a letter to the Allegany Reporter about a railroad along the Upper Genesee Valley. He admits that the Rochester & State Line road and the Rochester, Nunda & Penn's road are well under way to ultimate completion, and says this is owing to the fact that "there are men at Angelica and other men at Warsaw, and the men of Angelica and Warsaw will find the money, and the roads will be completed." He says that his route is better than either, and calls loudly for three such men as Alfred Lockhart, Captain Richardson and Augustus Frank, and if some one will find him a few such men he will tell them where to find the money.

—The Philadelphia North American announces that the Allegheny Valley Road has been leased by the Pennsylvania Central. We do not know as to this statement, it being understood, after Mr. Thomson's death, that the leasing policy was to be abandoned. The Pennsylvania owns the majority of stock of the Allegheny Valley and can do as it thinks best,—either reap a profit on its stock, or lease. There is certainly no business necessity for a lease.

—The Philadelphia North American is out in a very earnest article for the re election of Senator John Scott. It urges that, as General Cameron has been frequently made his own successor, Senator Scott should be re elected at least once. It also claims that Senator Scott has maintained a high standing, and has performed valuable service in his present position, which should not go unrewarded. The article is long, forcible, and earnest.

—It is claimed by his friends that the manly, gushing, sloppy love letters which were constantly passing between Mr. and Mrs. Tilton are evidences of a once happy home and unbounded love and confidence. We don't see it in that way. Married couples, who are true to their vows, and who really love and confide in each other, don't find it necessary to carry on in that way *every day* in the year. There is such a thing as protesting too much.—[Washington Star.

A Voice from Sweden.—American Chemists and their productions appreciated by the Professors at the celebrated Universities in Sweden. Mr. Sachs, Sir,—At your request I have tested Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, in my practice at the "Seraffimer Hotel, and can say, it will restore gray hair to its original color. It is entirely harmless, and is a valuable remedy to use in such cases.

P. H. MALMSTEN.
Professor of Chemistry and Medicine.
STOCKHOLM, July 6, 1865.

From the highest medical authority in Sweden: As I have had occasion to see several persons who, for some time, have used Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, and know that it has restored the original color of the hair, as well as being efficient in removing the itching and dandruff that accompanies the falling off of the hair, I consider it my duty to acknowledge the same to Mr. Sachs.

VINCENT LUNDBERG.
Physician-in-Chief to the King, and Preserver of his life.
STOCKHOLM, July 7, 1865.

Notice.

Applications will be made to the law Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county at the September term next of the said Court for an Amendment of the Charter of the Port Allegany Cemetery Association, at Port Allegany, in the county of McKean, for the purpose of increasing their Grounds to [illegible] acres.

E. Fish, J. J. Abbey,
J. D. Olin, L. M. Eastwood,
Trustees.

Smethport School.

SMETHPORT, M'KEAN CO., PA.

THE Fall Term will commence Tuesday, September 1st, 1874, and continue three months. In addition to the common and higher English branches, instruction will be given in Latin, German, French, and Vocal and Instrumental Music. Also, in Surveying. Will be of Transit for practical field work.

Rooms and Board.

Rooms will be furnished with or without table board. Rooms $6 to $8 per week. Board, school week, $3.50; Saturdays $1 to [illegible]

Tuition.

Common English, per term $5 00
Over [illegible] additional for each of the higher branches.
Vocal Music $10 00
Instrumental Music $10 00
Use of piano $2 00

Primary Department.

A Primary Department, under the supervision of Miss Cora Sartwell, will commence at the same time and place. Tuition per term, $3 00.

All bill must be settled in advance.

Those wishing rooms must apply before Aug. 20.

For further particulars apply to

R. R. TRAIN, Principal.

The Teachers' Institute.

The County Teachers' Institute will be held at the Court House, in Smethport:

September 8, 9, 10, & 11.

Evening Lectures will be given on Educational subjects. Lecturers and Instructors:—

Prof. Robert Cuddy,
Doctor of Philosophy, and Deputy State Superintendent; and
Prof. H. S. Jones,
School Sup't of the city of Erie.

Both these gentlemen are well known to be eminently successful as Institute workers, and no effort will be spared on my part to make the session interesting and instructive. Directors, and the public generally, are invited to be present. I trust that every teacher in the county who can will attend during the entire time. Those *not present* will be expected to give a *good reason* for absence when next examined.

W. H. CURTIS, Co. Sup't.

Aug. 4, 1874.

W. S. BROWNELL,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

Motto—*Quick Sales, Small Profits.*

Store opposite Baptist Church, Smethport, Pa. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

R. L. PAGE.
MERCHANT TAILOR.
OLEAN, N. Y.
2nd Door south of the Olean House.
Good Fits and Durable Garments.

I HAVE RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF fall and Winter clothing and cassimeres, which I am prepared to make up for my customers in the latest and best style,

GOOD WORKMEN ONLY EMPLOYED.

Olean, N. Y., August 6, 1874.

Manhood; How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self indulgence or sexual excesses, &c.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure, at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps.

Address the Publishers,

Chas. J. C. Cline & Co.,
126 Bowery, New York: P. O. Box 3583.

All kinds of
GRAINING
by a new process, in first class style, for half the usual price.

Address *Gyp. Z. Both*,
Portville, Catt. Co., N. Y.
(apr11-6m)

Summer Arrangement.
Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railway.

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, June 28, 1874, trains will run on the B. N. Y. & Phila. Ry as follows:—

Leaving Buffalo.

8.50 a. m.—Mixed Train to Port Allegany—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Olean 3.40 p. m., at Portville 4.04, at State Line 4.21, at Eldred 4.35, at Lamabee 4.45, at Port Allegany 5.00.

6.20 a. m.—Philadelphia Express—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Olean 8.11, at Portville 8.25, Eldred 8.40, Lamabee 8.55, Port Allegany 9.10, Emporium 11.05, Sinnamahoning 11.55, Renovo 12.30 p. m., Lock Haven 1.05, Harrisburg 3.50 p. m., Philadelphia 6.50 p. m., Baltimore 6.40 p. m., Washington 8.00 p. m.

5.30 p. m.—Port Allegany Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Olean 8.40, at Portville 8.50, State Line 9.04, Eldred 9.15, Lamabee 9.30, Sartwell 9.35, Port Allegany 9.45.

Trains leave Emporium.

3.15 a. m.—(daily except Sunday) stopping at Port Allegany 6.05, Lamabee 6.20, Eldred 6.30, State Line 6.41, Portville 6.56, Olean 7.31, Buffalo 9.50 a. m.

6 p. m.—Niagara Express—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Port Allegany 7.50, at Lamabee 8.01, at Olean 8.19, at Buffalo 11 p. m.

Train Leaves Port Allegany.

4.45 a. m.—Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Turtle Point 4.55, Sartwell 5.00, Lamabee 5.15, Eldred 5.25, State Line 5.32, Olean 6.00, Buffalo 9.50 a. m.

H. L. LYMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
J. D. NEWMANN, Supt.

Pennsylvania Railroad.
Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, JUNE 21st, 1874, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

MAIL leaves Phila.....4.20 a. m.
" " Renovo.....4.20 p. m.
" " Emporium.....6.20 p. m.
" " St. Marys.....7.35 p. m.
" " arr. at Erie.....9.15 p. m.

ERIE MAIL leaves Phila.....11.55 p. m.
" " Renovo.....11.10 a. m.
" " Emporium.....1.15 p. m.
" " St. Marys.....2.10 p. m.
" " arr. at Erie.....3.05 p. m.

EASTWARD.

NIAGARA EXPRESS leaves Erie.....9.00 a. m.
" " St. Marys.....10.30 a. m.
" " Emporium.....11.35 a. m.
" " Renovo.....2.05 p. m.
" " arr. at Phila.....7.50 a. m.

ERIE MAIL leaves Erie.....11.20 a. m.
" " St. Marys.....6.06 p. m.
" " Emporium.....5.10 p. m.
" " Renovo.....8.30 p. m.
" " arr. at Philadelphia.....6.40 a. m.

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L. S. & M. S. R. W. and at Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R. R. W.

Mail West connects with east and west trains on L. S. & M. S. R. W. and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R. R. W.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
General Superintendent.

NOTICE.

Office Buffalo, Bradford & Pittsburgh R. R. Co., Aug. 15, 1874.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Buffalo, Bradford and Pittsburgh Railroad Company will be held on TUESDAY, the 8th day of September, 1874, in the village of Coudersport, Potter county, Penn'a, for the purpose of choosing a President and twelve Directors for said corporation, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

A. H. MAGDONOUGH, Secretary.

R. Peat, Now for use of } In McKean Co. Common
J. L. Clark, vs. } Pleas, No. 52, June Term,
Joseph F. Clark. } 1870.

NOTICE.—J. R. Chadwick, the Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county to distribute moneys made on Sheriff sale in the above entitled case, will be at the Court House in Smethport, on Wednesday, September 16, 1874, at one o'clock p. m. of said day, at which time and place all persons having any claims will appear and present the same.

J. R. CHADWICK, Auditor.
August 13, 1874.

WANTED.

An energetic and reliable man can obtain the Agency of the FIRE ASSOCIATION OF PHILADELPHIA for McKean County, by corresponding with HENRY W. WATSON, Gen'l Agent.
Williamsport, Pa.
(References required.) 30-4t

BUGGY FOR SALE.

A light, single buggy, strong, well made, and in good condition, will be sold cheap. Can be seen at my place two miles north of Smethport.

29-tf W. H. CURTIS.

Notice.

Western District of Pennsylvania: At Smethport, the 23d day of May, 1874.—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee of H. D. Ault and C. Cornforth, doing business under the firm name of Ault & Cornforth, who have been adjudged bankrupts, on creditors' petition, by the District Court of said District.

O. E. HAVEN, Assignee.
July 23, 1874. 4w

Morse's Favorite
$5
WASHER.

THE undersigned having secured the exclusive right of sale of Morse's Favorite Washer in the counties of

CAMERON, CRAWFORD,
CLINTON, ELK,
FOREST, ERIE,
M'KEAN, POTTER, and
WARREN,

Are prepared to dispose of either County, township or individual rights.

REFERENCES:

The undersigned ladies of Smethport and vicinity, having used Morse's Favorite Washer in their families, have permitted us to refer to them for proof of its many excellencies as a family servant:

Mrs. A. N. Taylor, Mrs. S. P. Beckwith,
" C. K. Sartwell, " John Stoddard,
" M. N. Powell, " James Howard,
" John Grigsby, " Emma Gifford,
" John B. Taylor, " Wm. Sherwood,
" R. L. Knapp, " Horace Vanzickle,
" Wm. Haskell, " H. F. Barbour.

KNAPP & TAYLOR.
JOHN TAYLOR.

R. L. KNAPP,
Smethport, Pa., July 1, 1874.

SMETHPORT MARBLE WORKS.

The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, TABLE-TOPS, MANTEL-PIECES.

Come and see me!

Factory & Warerooms on Water St.,
Smethport, Pa.

John Digel, Prop'r.

Market, Grocery & Provision
STORE.

J. P. Wendell, Prop'r.

To meet the wants of the people of Smethport and vicinity, and fully satisfied that there is such a want, I have established in the Basement of

Armstrong & Co.'s Drugstore

a commodious

MARKET
AND GENERAL
PROVISION STORE,

where I shall keep on hand

FRESH | SALT MEAT,
FISH,
VEGETABLES,
FRUITS,

and everything usually kept in a first class Market.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

J. P. WENDELL.

TO OUR FRIEND AND THE PUBLIC.

We wish to call special attention to our large and complete stock of School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Albums, &c., which we bought for cash of the receiver appointed for Ensign, Lest & Co., Buffalo, directly after their failure, at TEN PER CENT. below the publisher's and manufacturer's prices to jobbers, we therefore defy competition, and are prepared to wholesale School Books to dealers in other parts of the county at bottom figures. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY

is always complete, as we receive it in small quantities every few days, thereby insuring its freshness. We also keep the very choicest brands of CIGARS and TOBACCO the market affords. Our FANCY GOODS, SUNDRIES, PERFUMERIES, &c., being selected with the greatest care from the best Importing Houses, we are enabled to offer as complete a line as can be found in this part of the country, at the lowest prices. We also keep strictly pure

WINES & LIQUORS

for medical use only. Prescriptions, recipes, &c., carefully prepared.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage we have so far enjoyed, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

McCOY & REILLY.

SMETHPORT, Nov. 6, 1873.

GO TO
EATON & SPRAGUE'S
FOR YOUR
STOVES, HARDWARE, COOKING UTENSILS, SHELF FURNITURE, CUTLERY, TINWARE,
and everything that can be found in a first-class Hardware Store.
THEY WILL NOT BE OUTDONE IN PRICES OR QUALITY OF GOODS.

Alfred Sturdevant.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now prepared to attend to his customers at his

NEW QUARTERS,
OVER THE POST-OFFICE,

He is prepared to do

Shaving & Hair Dressing

in the highest style and at the lowest price. A select assortment of

Cigars, Collars, Cuffs,

and other fancy and useful articles constantly on hand. Call and be satisfied for yourselves.

WHY
YOU WANT IT!
FOR ITS GOOD STORIES!
FOR ITS FASHION ARTICLES!
FOR ITS MISCELLANY!
FOR ITS HOUSEHOLD NEWS!
Third Year of
"OUR OWN FIRESIDE,"
A HOME JOURNAL FOR THE FIRESIDE.

16 large pages, with illustrations. Every subscriber has choice of one of three fine chromos—a far better class than cheap colored by steam publishers. Price, $1.50 a Year.

Send three cent stamp for sample copy. Address
Our Own Fireside Pub. Co.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.
Canvassers wanted.

Any Article
Purchased for You.

Ladies', Gentlemen's, or Children's Garments, any Household Goods, Musical Instruments, or Fancy Article.

Anything You Want,
AND WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Send three cent stamp for circular. Address
PURCHASING AGENCY OF
"Our Own Fireside,"
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS
2, 4 & 6 Horse Power.
GET the BEST & CHEAPEST.
Address, M. L. GUMP & CO.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Amateur Job Press.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.
For Printers, Druggists, Business Men and Boys.
Send five cents for pamphlet. Address
M. L. GUMP & CO.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Hotel for Sale.
THE SMETHPORT HOUSE.

IN SMETHPORT, PA., is offered for sale. This Hotel is located in the county seat of McKean County, and is one of the best paying properties in the county. It will be sold on reasonable terms. Any one wishing to purchase a good paying property will do well to call on the undersigned. The property will be sold on reasonable terms. For further particulars address

Smethport, April 9, 1874. WM. A. BALDWIN.

Business Directory.

Byron D. Hamlin & Son,
LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Agency for the Keating lands situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.
Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
SMETHPORT McKean county, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls in his profession.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Smethport, McKean county, Pa., will attend to all calls in his profession.

R. H. Rose,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office in the Court House.

D. V. Crossmire,
Resident Surgeon P. & E. R. R. Co.
15 Pearl St., Kane, Pa.
Prompt attention given to all professional calls.

Backus & Milliken.
ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office up stairs in Sartwell block, on Main street.
W. J. MILLIKEN. JOHN C. BACKUS.

P. Ford.
ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law and Collector of Internal Revenue for McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession in the above counties. Office, Ford Building, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

P. L. Webster
WOULD INFORM the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins, soft and hard wood caskets, etc., constantly on hand.

Bingham Estate.
Robt. H. Rose is authorized to receive money for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in my business of this State. In McKean County (Office in the Prothonotary's office in the Court House.
Wellsboro, Dec. 24, 1872. Robt. C. Bingham, Agent of the Trustees.

J. E. Olds & Son,
HAVING made arrangements to carry on the TANNING BUSINESS on a more extended scale, would respectfully invite the attention of McKean county to give them a trial. CUSTOM WORK to make a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed. Remember the place, three miles from Smethport on the Olean road. Farmers' Valley, Jan. 21, 1874.

New Cabinet Shop.
THE undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having opened his Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand,—opposite the dwelling house of Ira Webster—is prepared to sell chairs of almost every description and Furniture of almost every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of all articles of furniture, mattress making, &c., &c. WM. MILLER.
Smethport, Feb. 4, 1869.

New Paint Shop.
THE subscriber has opened a shop on the Olean street, near John R. Tyler's old blacksmith shop, and is now prepared to do all kinds of painting in the best, most approved Carriage painting, striping, bronze and sign painting and all other work in this line done in the best manner. The best of material used, and satisfaction guaranteed.
CARL BAUER.
Smethport, May 8, 1872.

M. L. Armstrong's
JEWELRY STORE,
No. 5, Union Block.

I would call the attention of Watches and Clocks and Jewelry to my large and varied assortment of goods, which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash. Repairing done in the best manner and warranted. Store in Union Block, Smethport, Pa.

Farm, Garden and Household.

A Substitute for Paris Green.

The *Cultivator* has remarks which, having regard to the terrible results supposed to have attended the use of Paris green as a lethal agent, are pertinent. It says:

No insect which crawls can live under the application of hot alum water. It will destroy red and black ants, cockroaches, spiders, chintz-bugs, and all the crawling pests which infest our houses. Take two pounds of alum and dissolve it in three or four quarts of boiling water; let it stand on the fire until the alum is all melted; then apply it with a brush while nearly boiling hot to every joint and crevice in your closets, bedsteads, pantry shelves, and the like. Brush the crevices in the floor of the skirting or mop boards, if you suspect that they harbor vermin. If, in white washing a ceiling, plenty of alum is added to the lime, it will also serve to keep insects at a distance. Cockroaches will flee the paint which has been washed in cool alum water. Sugar barrels and boxes can be freed from ants by drawing a wide chalk mark just round the edge of the top of them. The mark must be unbroken or they will creep over it; but a continuous chalk mark half an inch in width will set their depredations at naught. Powdered alum or borax will keep the chintz-bug at a respectful distance, and travelers should always carry a bundle of it in their hand-bags to scatter over and under their pillows in hotels, etc. While staying at a hotel once with a party most of whom complained sadly of the nightly attacks of these disgusting insects, I was able to keep them entirely at bay by its use, and I distributed the contents of my bundle among the party, to their great relief.

Cucumbers for Pickles.

First get a good kind of cucumber, then proceed as follows: Be careful in picking not to bruise them; wash them clean; pack them in stone jars, as they are far the best, with one quart of salt to every peck of pickles and one and a half gallons of water to every five gallons of pickles; also a lump of alum as large as a hen's egg to every five gallons of pickles. When your jar is full put a clean flannel cloth over them, with a weight heavy enough to keep them under the brine, and keep the cloth clean and free from mold. Now, in soaking them for use, the quicker it is done the better your pickles will be. When freshening keep plenty of fresh water on them.

Now scald in a brass or copper kettle, using weak vinegar for the purpose, and about enough to cover your pickles, adding a lump of alum as large as a quail's egg to every gallon of pickles. Scald slowly until they get scalding hot, but do not let them boil; take them out and lay them in a stone jar, using cinnamon or cloves, to suit the taste. Spread one large coffee-cup of sugar to one gallon of pickles over them; then pour vinegar (not too strong) also over them. This vinegar will do for use again. If made in this way they will keep for months and be as plump and sweet as the day they were put up. Your vinegar should not be too strong, as that would make them sour and destroy the taste of the sugar.

Care of Sheep.

"Flock Master," of Lancaster County, Penn., writes the Germantown *Telegraph* as follows: "I send you the following reasonable hints in regard to the care of sheep: During the winter and early spring sheep are often affected with colds; these, if neglected, frequently become so deeply seated as to be incurable, and end in phthisic or consumption. The best remedy for a cold is, first, place your sheep in a well-ventilated, dry stable, comfortably littered; and second, give it any slightly purging medicine, with a moderate allowance of hay, and a bran mash, one-fifth of which should be oil-meal. Colds and catarrhs are not only epidemic, but *endemic*; be careful, therefore, where you winter your sheep, that there is no predisposing cause in their locality; and when they are attacked, remove them instantly from the flock. By following these precautions, and keeping them well fed, sheltered, aired, watered, and salted, one may bid defiance to disease among his flock."

How to Make Gilt-Edged Butter.

At the recent exhibition of the Chester County (Pa.) Agricultural Society, Isaac Acker received the first prize on butter. His mode of management is as follows: He feeds ten quarts of corn meal and bran to each cow, per day, with hay. Does not think that corn fodder makes good butter. The temperature of the cream at churning was 57 degrees, and it was churned from twelve to twenty minutes. Uses six ounces of salt and three ounces of white sugar to twenty pounds of butter; uses an Embree butter-worker, with a sponge and cloth, and does not wash the butter with water. Mr. Acker believes that the essentials to make the dairy business pay are good cows, well fed and well taken care of; good and convenient dairy houses and appliances, and then produce a good article and sell it at a high price. Last year, his cows averaged 230 pounds each.

Cattle Stanchions.

Three years ago I built a barn, and, thinking I would be merciful to my cows, I had the platform on which the cows had to stand built four feet and nine inches long, with only two inches drop. I tried this almost two years, but I found the cows got very dirty, especially in the spring and fall. I then took it up, made the platform four feet six inches in length and six inches drop. I found this quite an improvement, but still it did not quite suit me; and this fall I made the platform four feet and four inches long, with a slant of one and a half inches from front to rear, the drop being six inches at the rear, as before. This, I find, works like a charm with my cows, which are medium size; but for larger cattle the platform would want to be from two to four inches longer. If I was going to improve it all, I would make the drop platform an inch or two higher.—*Correspondence Country Gentleman.*

"A Sad Sight.—Perhaps the most powerful picture could not be better illustrated than in the case of one Millie Zoe, a dancer who recently made a figure in the Chicago Police Court. An investigation into her antecedents revealed the fact that she was a member of an aristocratic Indianapolis family, and once adorning belle. Driven from her home by a cruel and unfounded report affecting her reputation, she embraced the stage as a profession, sank lower and lower, and finally became the leading attraction at a low variety theatre in Chicago.

A Future Life.

The pictures of a future world which men have drawn in different lands and ages, all possess at least one claim to our interest. They afford us not indeed the faintest outlines of that undiscovered country beyond the bourne of death, but they reveal with unimpeachable, because unintentional, sincerity, the innermost desires and fears of living men. On that "cloud" which receives every departing soul out of our sight, the magic-lantern of fancy casts its bright or gloomy imagery, and we need but watch the phantasms as they pass to know the hidden slides of the brain which produced them. The luscious gardens and Houris anticipated by the Moslem; the eternal repose of Nirvana sighed for by the Buddhist; the alternate warfare and wassail of Walhalla, for which the Norsemen longed as the climax of glory and felicity, convey to us at a glance a livelier conception of the sensuality, the indolence, and the fierceness, of the respective races than could be acquired by elaborate studies of their manners and morality. In a similar way other characteristics are revealed by the terrors of future punishment—which the lively Greek imagined to himself as the endless hopeless, labors of an Ixion or a Sisyphus; the dignified Egyptian, as degradation to a bestial form; and the grim-souled Teuton of the Dark Ages, as eternal torture in a fiery cave. Whatever has constituted man's highest pleasure on earth that he has hoped to find again in heaven, and whatever he has most dreaded, that he has imagined as forming the retribution of guilt hereafter. From this point of view the Christian idea of a serene empyrean, wherein saints and archangels forever cast their crowns before the great White Throne, and worship the thrice Holy One who sitteth thereon—affords singular evidence of the spiritual altitude to which those souls had attained to whom such an apocalypse opened the supremest vision of beatitude. The altitude of adoration—of sublime ecstatic rapture in the presence of perfect holiness and goodness, is assuredly the loftiest of which we have any conception, and to desire to enjoy and prolong it forever can only genuinely pertain to a soul in which the love of divine goodness is already the ruling passion. Wider thought and calmer reflection may teach that not alone on such mountain peaks of emotion, but on the plains of sacred service, should the faithful son of God desire to spend his immortality. But the modern American poet who has taken on himself to sneer at the notion of angels "loafing about the Throne," has given curious evidence of his incompetence to understand what sublime passion it was which inspired that wondrous vision of Patmos.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

A Terrible Experience.

A correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* says:—"At one of our quiet summer resorts, recently, a lady of delicate physique was complaining that for years she had been unable to sleep without taking some narcotic. Those who heard the remark were at first tempted to condemn her for having frittered away her strength in the pleasures of society, until her story, quietly and modestly told, showed that she had been through scenes of trial and suffering that might affect the stoutest. The wife of a United States naval officer, it was her fate a few years since to be on her way to join her husband at some port on the Pacific coast of South America at the time of the great earthquakes and tidal waves, that were so destructive to life and property upon that coast. Her ship had but just dropped anchor in a Peruvian harbor when a tidal wave came that wrenched her from her mooring, and swept her over a cliff forty feet high into an inner harbor, while before the eyes of our heroine, who was seated on the deck, the populous city fell down as if the block creation of a child. Fortunately the ship, unlike its compeers in the harbor, which were many of them dashed to pieces, had steam enough up to get out to sea with the receding wave, though dry land seemed to pursue her for a space in the reflux. Proceeding down the coast that night, town after town was found to have been swallowed up by the earthquake. How for weeks this woman in a strange land, where she did not speak the language, sought her husband, not knowing whether he was alive or dead, and how he at a distant port longed and prayed for and at last found her when she had almost given him up; how they met soon to part, as he was again called away for months—here is a theme for a novelist. The nervous strain on each has left ineffaceable marks on their lives. Is it any wonder that even in the soothing influence of this glorious sea air sleep comes but slowly to eyes that never close but to see pictured anew the great rush inland of a mighty ocean and to hear the crashing of stone and timber and the shrieks of despairing humanity as a great city is swallowed up in earth to 'the music o many waters'?"

Iceland Women.

In one regard the women of Iceland have obtained complete equality than the sisters in Continental Europe. They receive exactly the same education as the men do. There are no schools in the islands, naturally as families live mostly a dozen miles apart, and instruction is therefore given by the father to his sons and daughters alike and together, the priest—where there is a priest—sometimes adding a little Latin or Danish. Thus the girl learns all her parents can teach her, and is as good an arithmetician and as familiar with the Sagas as her brothers. Accomplishments, of course, are pretty well out of the question; painting, not only from the difficulty of procuring materials, but because there is really nothing to paint; dancing, because you can seldom gather a sufficiently large party, and have no rooms big enough; instrumental music, on account of the impossibility of transporting a piano over rocks and bogs on the back of a pony. Nevertheless, we found in a remote house (a good wood house, by the way,) upon the coast, where we were hospitably entertained for a day and night, not only a piano, but several young ladies who could play excellently on it, and a guitar, accompanying themselves to songs in four or five languages—the Swedish, as we thought, the prettiest of all.

THE BEECHER-TILTON CASE.

What the New York Press have to Say on the Subject.

The *Tribune* says: Mr. Beecher has spoken. If the statement had been given to the world within a reasonable time after Mr. Tilton's charges, the scandal would now be dead. Delay has made the task of killing the poisonous growth immeasurably harder; but we believe that candid readers will still rise from Mr. Beecher's nervous recital with the conviction that he has been the victim of a monstrous conspiracy.

The case against Mr. Beecher rested—First and mainly, on his own letters; Second, On Mrs. Tilton's confessions;—

Third, On Mr. Moulton's private declarations that the pastor had confessed the crime to him; and

Fourth, On Mr. Tilton's claim that he had likewise confessed it to him.

If the first of these grounds for believing the monstrous charge could be moved, the rest would not support it. The second was worthless because Mrs. Tilton had retracted and explained to such an extent that even the judge most prejudiced against Mr. Beecher could go no further than to hold her testimony of no weight on either side. The third was nearly worthless by reason of Mr. Moulton's extraordinary conduct and general character; but it is now utterly demolished by the production of one of Mr. Moulton's letters, explicitly admitting that the whole case might be published to the world the next day, and Mr. Beecher could stand. And the fourth has not from the first been regarded by unprejudiced people as of any value, and after Mr. Beecher's exposure will seem contemptible.

The case then rests solely on Mr. Beecher's own letters. Does he explain them? He certainly shows that they have been monstrously garbled. The long letter, that in which he speaks of living on the sharp and rugged edge of anxiety, remorse, fear, and despair, proves to have been nearly four times as long as the part given by Mr. Tilton, seems thoroughly consistent with Mr. Beecher's explanations, and in several points quite inconsistent with the idea of his guilt. The confession itself was never written or read by him, some of the sentences in it were never uttered by him, and it wholly related to his mental distress at finding himself, as he thought, in some way responsible for Mr. Tilton's business and social ruin. For the rest, the detailed account of his dealings with Tilton and Moulton furnishes a perfectly natural explanation. The fear of apoplexy, especially under mental trouble, accounts for the allusions to his probable death, expectation of never preaching another sermon, and the like; and the admission that he has paid seven thousand dollars to Tilton, and only stopped when five thousand more were demanded (though given with too little detail), seems to throw a flood of light on some of the motives that have led to this shocking business.

This statement will measurably clear away the clouds that have been dark and thick about Mr. Beecher's name. If it had come sooner, it would in all probability have ended the scandal.

The *Herald* says:—To fully analyze this long statement would be impossible now; we can but merely indicate its character. It is strong, and perhaps will be accepted by Mr. Beecher's friends as his vindication. But the public, while hoping for the best, will not accept it as a final disposition of the case. Mr. Moulton's full statement has yet to be made, the committee has yet to report. No one has the right to decide upon the innocence of Mr. Beecher till the verdict of Plymouth church has been formally rendered and the testimony published in full, while even then it may be necessary to suspend judgment until the question is tried before that higher tribunal before which Mr. Tilton announces he is resolved to bring it.

The *Sun* says: The statement covers all the issues of the case, and charges of blackmail, plots, and intrigues are broadly and unequivocally presented. Now at least there is reason to hope that the whole truth of this distressing affair will be brought out; so that no person connected with it, who is in any manner guilty, can escape the public condemnation which belongs to his guilt.

Mr. Beecher shows courage and a determination to fight for his life. In every point of view this is well. If the ship must sink, better let her go down in the explosion of battle, and at noonday, rather than be scuttled privately in the twilight.

The *World* says: Mr. Beecher has rescued himself from his only peril. He has stated the history of his relations with the Tiltons and with Moulton without reserve. The charges of Tilton have been supported by no proof. The garbled extracts from Mr. Beecher's own letters were, in our judgment at least, inconsistent with the truth of Tilton's charge. But they were such letters as to need explanation. Mr. Beecher has made that explanation, sparing no one, neither Tilton, nor Moulton, nor himself. Thus, at last proving that he has nothing now to conceal, Mr. Beecher dispels the only shadow of distrust which may have crept over his good name among fair-minded and pure-minded men.

The *Times* says: This is Mr. Beecher's explanation. We cannot undertake to analyze or to endeavor to point out its strength and its weakness. It does not account for his conduct in a way that men of the world will generally accept as conclusive. It discloses a curious amount of moral cowardice and a great deal of irrational behavior. It reveals Mr. Beecher's character as entirely different from what it has generally been supposed to be. But we believe the impression will be general that, conceding Mr. Beecher's character to be what he paints it, his story is not inconsistent with innocence.

Singular Taste.

One of the most singular freaks of the crazy-headed little mare, Goldsmith maid, during her farm life, was a habit she had of taking a monthly trip through the country. About once a month, no matter how high the enclosure, she would break from her pasture and go sailing over the neighboring farms, leaping and flying over fences, ditches, stone walls and streams—through fields of growing crops, meadows, woods and pastures, up steep hills and down, until making a circuit, generally about six miles, she would finally land in the field from which she started, behaving herself afterwards in a steady manner, for her, until the next run. The time that she would be out, during these trips, was generally about forty minutes. A few stops by the way, to have a little gossip with her neighbors, probably accounted for the time being so long.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

At Eddy Creek shaft, a mine three miles from Scranton, Penn., Wm. Moran, a young miner, while passing along the mouth of the shaft, stumbled and fell headlong to the bottom, three hundred and ten feet. At the bottom was a pool of poisonous sulphurous water seventeen feet deep. Moran was instantly killed. His body was dragged to the mouth of the mine by means of grappling irons. The mine has not been used for some time.....A writer in the Augusta *Chronicle* says that at the next session of the Georgia Legislature a powerful, persistent, and persevering effort will be made to obtain the recognition of the spurious bonds issued by Bullock. There are about $3,000,000, and it is believed that the holders are ready to spend two or three millions, if necessary, to bring them to par. .....It has been ascertained that the plan for Marshal Bazaine's escape from the Island of Sainte Marguerite was arranged six weeks before the event took place. It was entirely the work of Madame Bazaine. The Marshal refused at first to fly, but finally, owing to his failure to obtain some modification of his sentence, yielded. He sailed from the island in the steam yacht Baron Rieseli, belonging to an Italian Company. The prisoner refused to employ a French vessel. He was accompanied in his flight by his wife and brother. His place of refuge is not known. Some persons say he is in Spain. The domestics at the fort where the Marshal was imprisoned have been arrested.....The following additional nominations for U. S. Congressmen have been made: J. Proctor Knott by the Democrats of the Fourth Kentucky District; Archibald Johnson by the People's Convention, Ninth Indiana District; William Walter Phelps by the Fifth District New Jersey Republicans. The resolutions favor protective tariff, civil rights, and specie payments. The First Alabama District Republican Convention balloted over two hundred times without choice. The nominee went out of their color nominated. Col. C. H. Joice by the First District Vermont Republican Convention; the Hon. James H. Blount by the Democratic Convention, Macon, Ga., District; the Hon. W. J. Purman by the Florida Second District Republicans. The boiling faction, supported by Gov. Stearns, nominated a colored man.... The prize fight has been given to Edwards, Collyer's backers admitting that Edwards won it.

The participation of certain officers of the United States service in the movement of the Japanese Government against the inhabitants of the Island of Formosa, may cause some embarrassment between the Government and that of China..... The Spanish *Imparcial* reports that England, France, and Germany have formally recognized the Spanish Republic..... A chiropodist in San Francisco swallowed some of the acid with which he killed corns, and it killed him..... A German, J. Peterson, was shot and instantly killed in a barroom, near Langley, S. C., by Peter Autry, who shot at another man, hitting Peterson. Autry escaped. The difficulty originated in a game of cards.....The suit of the State of Maine against the European and North American Railway, involving 250,000 acres of land, has been decided in favor of the State.....Reports from the extreme southwestern part of Nebraska show already that there is much suffering in that section on account of the destruction of the crops, grass, and everything else by grasshoppers. The settlers are obliged to let their cattle and hogs starve. Movements for their relief are being made in Omaha and elsewhere . A letter signed "A Priest" has been received by the Secretary of the U. S. Treasury inclosing a $100 bank note on the Tenth National Bank of New York. The writer of the letter says that the money was received by him at the confessional as conscience money due the United States . The Allegheny Valley Railroad is to be leased to the Pennsylvania Railroad .The *Journal des Debats* argues that the crime of which Bazaine was convicted renders him liable to extradition, and France should demand his surrender.

The English wheat crop will be about two-thirds of the average yield. .. There is great diversity of opinion about the crops in France and Belgium. In closing its review, the *Express* says: "We do not see how the price of wheat can be much depressed."..... Judge Poland, of Vermont, was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Second District..... Col. Charles Joyce, of Rutland, was nominated unanimously at the Republican Convention for the First Congressional District

The Chicago *Tribune* grants the marital correspondence between Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, extending over a term of four years and up to within three months of Mrs. Tilton's alleged confession. These letters made over four pages of the *Tribune*. They are extraordinary samples of passionate affection on both sides, and contain frequent allusions to Mr. Beecher and his visits to Mrs. Tilton. They were given a *Tribune* correspondent by Judge Morris, Mr. Tilton's counsel..... At Trenton village, Ohio, lightning struck a church spire, prostrating nine ladies, who had gathered in the vestibule awaiting a funeral service. Two of the ladies were seriously injured.

A young woman created a sensation in Chicago, recently, by walking along a narrow cornice just below the edge of the roof of a hotel. A policeman seized her as she passed a window and dragged her inside. She was found to be insane.

Winning Golden Opinions.

Perhaps no man living has won more golden opinions than Dr. Walker, as the enormous and widely increasing sale of his CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS attests. We never look into one of our exchanges, but there is a panegyric of the Bitters staring us in the face. Our readers will say that there must be a reason for all this praise. They are right. The efficacy of this celebrated medicine is established by evidence which it is impossible to doubt. Among the thousands who have borne testimony to its excellence, there is not one dissentient voice. In very many phases of inorganic disease it seems to be unfailing. All diseases arising from a vitiated state of the blood are surely eradicated by it. It is an effectual remedy for pulmonary complaints, bilious, remittent and intermittent fevers, rheumatism and dyspepsia. It purges the body of all unhealthy humors, gives tone to the system, and, where the vital powers are enfeebled, restores their functions to vigorous and healthy action. All this it does the more effectually because its operation is not interfered with by the presence of alcohol. The VINEGAR BITTERS is perfectly free from any such hurtful ingredient. We have always believed that plants contain the true remedies for disease, and all the remedies necessary. Dr. Walker is on the line of real progress, and we hope that he will not rest on his present discoveries.—*Com.*

Liver Complaint.

By R. V. PIERCE, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.:

A healthy Liver secretes each day about two and a half pounds of bile, which contains a great amount of waste material taken from the blood. When the liver becomes torpid or congested, it fails to eliminate this vast amount of noxious substance, which, therefore, remains to poison the blood, and be conveyed to every part of the system. What must be the condition of the blood when it is receiving and retaining each day two and a half pounds of poison? Nature tries to work off this poison through other channels and organs—the kidneys, lungs, skin, etc., but these organs become overtaxed in performing this labor in addition to their natural functions, and cannot long withstand the pressure, and become variously diseased.

The brain, which is the great electrical center of all vitality, is unduly stimulated by the unhealthy blood, which passes to it from the heart, and it fails to perform its office healthfully. Hence the symptoms of bile poisoning.

SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT, AND OF SOME OF THE DISEASES PRODUCED BY IT.

A sallow or yellow color of the skin, or yellowish-brown spots on the face and other parts; dullness and drowsiness, with frequent headache, dizziness, bitter or bad taste in the mouth, dryness of the throat, and internal heat; palpitation of the heart, in many cases a dry, teasing cough, with sore throat; unsteady appetite, sour stomach, with a rising of the food, and a choking sensation in the throat, sickness and vomiting, distress, heaviness, or a bloated and full feeling about the stomach and sides, which is often attended with pain and tenderness; aggravated pains in the sides, back or breast, and about the shoulders; colic, pain and soreness through the bowels, with heat; constipation of the bowels, alternating with frequent attacks of diarrhœa; piles, flatulence, nervousness, coldness of the extremities; rush of blood to the head, with symptoms of apoplexy; numbness of the limbs, especially at night; cold chills, alternating with hot flashes, with dullness, low spirits, unsociability, and gloomy forebodings. The blood itself being diseased, as it forms the sweat upon the surface of the skin, it is so irritating and poisonous that it produces discolored brown spots, pimples, blotches, and other eruptions, sores, boils, carbuncles and scrofulous tumors. Only a few of the above symptoms will be likely to be present in any case at one time.

RATIONAL AND SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT.

A large variety of diseased conditions are produced by liver complaint. By curing the disease of the liver we remove the *cause*, and thereby *radically* cure, not only the liver complaint, but also the various other diseased conditions produced by it.

It is generally the custom to take strong liver stimulants for the liver complaint, and both the mineral and vegetable kingdom have been diligently searched to procure the most drastic and poisonous purgatives, in order to produce a powerful effect upon the liver, and rouse the lagging and enfeebled organ. These medicines are given freely and in large doses, which keep the liver in an excited condition while under their influence. This system of treatment is on the same principle as that of giving a weak and debilitated man large portions of brandy to enable him to do a certain amount of work. Every intelligent person can readily see or imagine, the condition the man would be in when the work was done and the brandy withheld; and it is just so with the liver. When the stimulant is withheld, the organ rapidly relapses into a more torpid or sluggish and weakened condition than before. What, then, is wanted? Evidently medicines; that, while they arouse the liver to action, will do it, not by an irritating and stimulating effect, as is produced by a dose of great, repulsive, sickening, drastic pills, calomel, blue mass, mandrake, or podophyllin, but by a tonic invigorating and strengthening influence upon that organ. Medicines are wanted that, while they cause the bile to flow freely from the liver, as that organ is toned into action, will not overwork and thus debilitate it, but will, when their use is discontinued, leave the liver *strengthened* and *healthy*. Such medicines I am happy to have been able to discover and introduce to the afflicted for their relief and cure. As a remedy for all the various manifestations of disease resulting from "Liver Complaint," as it is usually termed, and as a blood purifier, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is positively unequaled. By it the liver and stomach are changed to an active, healthy state, the appetite regulated and restored, the blood and secretions thoroughly purified and enriched, and the whole system renovated and built up anew.

Its action is mild, yet *positive* and *lasting*. It does not simply *palliate* the disease, and relieve it for the time being, but it produces *radical* and *lasting benefit*.

There are, however, some peculiar constitutions on which the Discovery will not prove sufficiently laxative to unclog the bowels, and instead of taking it in larger doses than two teaspoonfuls four times a day, if that quantity does not move the bowels twice in twenty-four hours, take from one to three of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets each day, or just sufficient to produce the desired relaxation, which should fall short of a cathartic effect. In fact the combined use of the Pellets and the Discovery *from the first*, in the mild doses which I recommend, will be found most effective in arousing the secretion of the liver, and subduing congestion or inflamation of that organ. Do not use any other laxative or cathartic with the Discovery, as none other is so well calculated to work in harmony with and assist the Discovery in its congenial operation. Other cathartics will frequently counteract and interfere with, or neutralize the power and good effects of the Discovery; they should not therefore, be used. These little Purgative Pellets, or Sugar-Coated, Root and Herbal Juice, Anti-Bilious Granules, on the other hand are so compounded as to harmonize with and assist the Discovery.

Discovery and Pellets are sold by druggists the world over.

A CURE OF LIVER DISEASE.

RUSK, TEX., May 10, 1873.

DR. R. V. PIERCE—*Dear Sir:* My wife last year at this time was confined to her bed with Chronic Liver Disease. I had one of the best doctors to see her, and he gave her up to die, when I came upon some of your medicine. I bought one bottle and commenced using it. She then weighed 82 pounds, now she weighs 140 pounds, and is robust and hearty. She has taken eight bottles in all, so you see I am an advocate of your medicines.

WM. BRAZEL.

A WONDER TO HERSELF.

TASHTOWN, Delaware Co., O., March 20, 1873.

To Dr. R. V. PIERCE: Your Discovery needs only a fair trial, and it will do all you recommend it to do, and more too. When I was 15 I caught cold, and for 28 years I have been a perfect wreck of disease, and all the medicines doctors' bills have run up at times to $200 and $300, and never any better, but worse, when I gave up all hopes last spring of living the summer through. I received one of your Account Books, and told my husband, after reading it, that it was too late to try further, but he said it was never too late. He went and bought two bottles, and I found it was helping me very much. Since 1841 I was troubled with Catarrh and Sore Throat, and was almost entirely deaf in one ear, and my voice was dull as could be. There was constant pain in my head. Now my head is as sound as a dollar, my voice is clear, and I have used ten bottles of your Discovery. It has cured me of Catarrh, Sore Throat, Heart Disease, Spasmodic Affection, and Torpid Liver. My liver was very bad. My skin was rough. When I put my hand on my body it was like fish scales. Now it is smooth and soft as a child's. In conclusion, I will say I have been well for three months. I am a wonder to myself and friends. This is but an imperfect statement; half has not been told. Yours with respect,

HESTER LACKEY.

READ THE FOLLOWING FROM THE NOTED SCOUT, "BUFFALO BILL."

HOLLAND HOUSE, ROCKFORD, Ill., April 30, 1874.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.—*Sir:* I have now taken four bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery in connection with your Pellets, and must say that nothing I have ever taken for my liver has done me so much good. I feel like a new man. Thanks to your wonderful medicines.

W. F. CODY, ("Buffalo Bill.")

MRS. J. B. CUTLER, Bath, Me., says: My eldest daughter was sick for three years with Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, and your Discovery cured her.

Did space permit I could give hundreds of testimonials from those cured of Liver Disease by my Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets.—*Com.*

Good articles are always cheapest in the end. This is especially the case with paper collars, as the Elmwood will wear longer than any others, and look well all the time.—*Com.*

Not Quite So Fast, Mr. Jones!—A horse-doctor in Philadelphia was caught changing the celebrated *Mexican Mustang Liniment* into other bottles, and using it as his own recipe. Humanity is always the best policy. These medicine men like to follow up such fellows. It cured the lame horse all the same, but it damaged the Doctor's reputation, and demolished the proprietor in proportion. We have heard of as many Rheumatic persons and lame horses being cured by the *Mustang Liniment* that we advise every horse keeper, liveryman and planter to invest in a 50 ct. or $1.00 bottle, against accident. Beware of counterfeits. It is wrapped in a steel engraving, signed "G. W. Westbrook, Chemist."

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Common to good Texans	.06	@ .08½
Inferior Texans	50.00	@75.00
Milch Cows		
Hogs—Live	4½	@ 7½
Dressed	8½	@ 9½
Sheep	4.00	@ 5.00
Cotton—Middling	.17½	@ .17½
Flour—Extra Western	5.00	@ 6.80
" Spring	5.40	@ 5.80
Wheat—Red Western	1.31	@ 1.32
No. 2 Spring	1.24	@ 1.24½
Rye	.92	@ .93
Barley—Malt	.80	@ 1.00
Oats—Mixed Western	.80	@ .80
Corn—Mixed Western	1.10	@ 1.10
Hay—per cwt	1.00	@ 1.35
Straw—per cwt	.60	@ .65
Hops	12@ 25	@ .15
Pork—Mess	22.65	@21.75
Lard	12½	@ 14
Petroleum—Crude	5½	Refined .12½
Butter—State	.28	@ .35
Ohio, Fine	.24	@ .27
Ohio, Yellow	.20	@ .24
Western ordinary	.22	@ .22
Pennsylvania fine	.30	@ .32
Cheese—State Factory	.12½	@ .13½
State Skimmed	.05	@ .07
Ohio	.11½	@ .12½
Eggs—State	.20	@ .21
ALBANY.		
Wheat	1.42	@ 1.42
Rye—State	.90	@ .90
Corn—Mixed	.81	@ .82
Barley—State	1.75	@ 1.80½
Oats—State	.52	@ .53
BUFFALO.		
Flour	6.00	@ 6.75
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.20	@ 1.26
Corn	.72	@ .72
Oats	.50	@ .50
Rye	1.06	@ 1.06
Barley	1.80	@ 1.80
Lard	.14	@ .14½
BALTIMORE.		
Cotton—Low Middling	.16	@ .16
Flour—Extra	5.00	@ 5.75
Wheat	1.40	@ 1.43
Corn	.92	@ .92
Oats	.50	@ .55
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour	4.50	@ 5.80
Wheat—Western Red	1.20	@ 1.20
Corn—Yellow	.84	@ .84
Mixed	.83	@ .83½
Petroleum—Crude	08	@ 08½ Refined .11½

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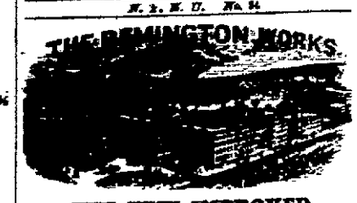

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